The Man Of Galilee

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

JACK.

'Twan't on'y a week till Christmas, an' Susan she sez ter me
"Got ter get somethin' purty soon, but I don't know what it'll be;
He's too old now fer toys, an' sech like things we used ter buy
When he's a little feller, fer now he's a'most six feet high;
On'y a mite past fifteen, but mercy me, he's taller'n you;
'Does beat all how his arms an' legs do keep a-pushin' thru;
"An, father," sez she, "I got the others their presents two weeks back, But somehow I can't jes' settle on ther thing to get fer Jack.

"Ain't a man yit, but makes him 'shamed ter e treated like he's small,
Must kinder humor him, 's though we knew he's gettin' big an' tall;
Couldn't hardly b'leve my eyes when I seen him take ther glass,
An' hunt on his lip at ther winder ter see if he'd got a mushtass;
Shouldn't wonder if he found it a-sproutin' threu ther skin,
Fer he took ther bottle of goose's ile an' greased his lip an' chin;
But father," sez she, "if I was you I'd hitch up Jess an' Mack
A-purpose ter drive ter town an' get a-somethin' nice fer Jack.

"He's jest a leetle skittish like ther colts out in ther barn,
An' don't think much uv books 'at hev a heap in 'em ter larn,
But he's got a heart 'at's big an' kin' ter everything alive,
From ther sheep out in ther runway to ther bees out in ther hive;
His whistle has a cheerier sound than any tune ter me,
An' my heart somehow jes' lightens up an' feels so glad an' free;
So, father," sez she, "when you get ter town be sure an' don't come back
Till you're firm you've found the very thing 'at's bound ter please our Jack.

"He's gone to ther woods with ther oxen ter cut a Christmas tree,
An' is full as much excited as ever he used ter be;
Made believe she's on'y goin' jes' the children's sake,
But his eye hed a sort uv sparkle you never could mistake;
'Be sure an' bring a good big 'un,' they shouted out after him,
'Bet yer life!' I heard him say, 'An' one 'at's fine ter trim;'
An', father," sez she, "I don't much care whatever else we lack,
Jes' keep a-huntin' till you find a-somethin' to suit our Jack."
—Walter S. Stranahan, in Chicago Post.

AT CENTURY'S END.

How can I tell you how I love you, dear?
There is no music, now the world is old;
The songs have all been sung, the tales all told,
And all the vows broken this many a year.

Had we but met when all the world was new,
When virgin blossoms decked untrodden fields,
I had plucked all the buds that summer yields,
And woven a garland worthy even of you.

Or had I sung when rhymes were yet unwed,
And crowned their marriage in the songs I made,
I had laid them down before you unafraid,
Meet offering to your grace and goodlihead.

But all the dreams are dreamed, and no new heat
Touches life's altars—all the scents are burnt,
The truths are taught and all the lessons learnt,
And no new stars lead Kings to kiss Love's feet.

For now in this gray world, of youth bereft,
Love has no throne, no scepter, and no crown;
His groves are hushed, his altars are cast down,
And we who worship—we have nothing left.

And yet—your lips! The god has built him there,
An altar which has shown no flower nor flame;
There may we burn the incense to Love's name,
There the immortal, virgin rose be fair.

So—since my lips have known but one desire,
And all my flowers of life are vowed to you—
For us, at least, the old world has something new—
For me the altar and for you the fire!
—E. Nesvit in the Athenaeum.

Our Storiette.

Strange Case of M. Durand.

He who would form his mind, settle his judgment and create for his old age a fund of agreeable recollections, should travel a great deal. Such at least, is the prescription formulated by the wisdom of nations.

M. Cyprian Durand, architect of the cathedral of M——, president of the council of church wardens, father, and even grandfather of a family, and decorated with the Roman medal of the Order of Saint Gregory the Great, because of the unalterable purity of his morals and the precepts that he practiced, had made but one voyage, one only, yet he swore that never again would he be persuaded to make another.

That voyage had lasted but one day and night. But the provision of memories collected by M. Durand in that very brief while was sufficient to last him a lifetime. For, truly, it is not the lot of every one to become the hero of an adventure, and it is an adventure, even an extraordinary adventure, that befell the worthy architect in the short space of time necessary to arrive at Paris, to descend at a hotel, to go to bed and to sleep there, to be awakened by a commissaire of police and dragged to the station house under the serious accusation of broken marital vows. He, the good Durand, who swore only by the 11,000 virgins! The model Durand, for forty years past the virtuous husband of the virtuous of wives, and the most influential member and contributor to the Order of Saint Anthony the chaste!

Pooh! Nonsence! an idle tale, my friend, go, tell it to another!

Pardon me, not a bit of it, a process-verbal, flagrante delictu, made out by the Commissaire himself in the presence of witnesses and of the outraged husband. A proces-verbal that bore upon it textually and specifically as follows: "—and in that aforesaid chamber we found, she lying on the couch, feigning to sleep, Mme. Virginie Cardinal and M. Cyprian Durand."

It was not a deniable thing, you see; it was patent to all; the proces-verbal an accomplished fact!

So it sufficed then, for a single trip to Paris, a "sojourn" of only some hours in that modern Babylon, to stain and wreck at a blow sixty odd years of immaculate virtue!

Oh, glorious St. Anthony of Padua, sublime model of chastity, you who had triumphed over the most diabolical temptations, why were you not beside your faithful servant in that cruel hour of need when he cried out for your assistance? Why were you not—but stay, let us be calm a moment and seek to recount how this terrible wreck had come about.

It was all on account of M. Fortune, Gustave Adolph, Cardinal, whom we are compelled to designate, all the same, as the "unfortunate" Cardinal, since he was the husband of the too susceptible Virginie Cardinal, for he had really had for some time past some reason to suspect the fidelity of his pretty better half.

In order to clear up these suspicions, he put in practice the eternal feint—the only one, apparently, that never grows gray with age, and set off on a pretended voyage of two or three days.

He strapped his valise, tenderly embraced his wife, and regretfully departed.

Virginie, leaning from the window, saluted with a sigh of satisfaction the facto-bearing way her husband; then, hot-footed, put on her hat, gloves and mantle, and ran to carry the happy news to a young lawyer's clerk, very strong in sentiment, and exercising in idle moments the functions of a third assistant in a bailiff's office.

"Hurrah!" cried this scholar of Themis, with unequivocal delight at sight of the pretty face of the seductive Virginie, but that instinct, that special scent, which always dwells in the depths of a bailiff's third assistant's brain, made him prudently decline the very Scottish hospitality proffered him by his bewitching lady-love.

"No, not at your house, my friend," said he. "Your Cardinal might return, which would surely be awkward, nor at my house either, because of the neighbors. I know, however, a snug little hostelry in the Rue Montmartre where no one would ever dream of looking for us. Come, let us start."

And in a very few hours Virginie had the long-dreamed of pleasure of dining in a private cabinet, then of passing the evening at the Folies-Bergere, where the honest Cardinal had always refused to take her because of the "ladies" one met there.

It was close upon 12 o'clock when, the representation over, her eyes shining, her cheeks like roses, and tenderly leaning upon the arm of the third assistant, she took her way to the little hostelry, whose chops were unequaled, but not excelled by its discretion.

Meanwhile, the suspicious Cardinal had dismissed his fiacre and taken up his post, en sentinel, at the corner of the street, his eyes obstinately fixed on the door of his house.

As I told you, it was only a few minutes when madame appeared, all fresh and radiant in a beautiful toilette that she had purchased but a day or two before, on the anniversary of their wedding day. Seeing his wife so charming and enticing, Cardinal had a vertigo of anger, and was ready to fling himself there and then upon his faithless better half, only fear of scandal restrained him. He buried himself in a doorway of a neighboring house and remained there, glued against the wall.

Madame sailed gleefully past him, her little heels clicking on the asphalt and swaying her "charms" from side to side in a harmonious rustle of silk and satin.

Poor Cardinal, coming out from his concealment, followed her at a distance, with the concentrated attention of a hunter pursuing a trace. Moreover, keeping her so well in view that when, at 1 o'clock in the morning, accompanied by the magistrate of the quarter, he rang at the door of the little Monmartre hostelry, he was absolutely certain of his misfortune.

Yet, amazing to say, when, at last the third assistant decided to obey the summons of the commissaire of police and had opened the door, and the magistrate had embraced these two in under it, inspected all the nooks and corners and scrutinized even the mysteries of the cabinet du toilette, he found not the slightest trace of the third assistant's charming companion.

The adventure was bordering on the marvelous. What had become of Mme. Cardinal? By what issue, by what hole in the lock, had she been able to fly?

Husband and magistrate alike, unable to solve this unexpected problem, remained gazing at each other, discomfited and embarrassed.

Mgr. Cardinal, it seems to me, ought to have been exceedingly well pleased that the innocence of his better half had been proved in this brilliant and unexpected triumphant manner; but, strange contradiction of the human heart, his first surprise past, he felt himself angered and humiliated, and resumed his rummaging around, even into the drawers of the wardrobe and commode.

"I am sure of my facts," he stubbornly responded to the inquiring gaze of his police companions and the confident smile on the lips of the third assistant. "I am sure of my facts, and we must look everywhere."

No evidence resulting, however, they were about to lift the siege. The magistrate had already given the signal of departure, but just at this moment the latter came to him to turn the handle of a door to one side, communicating with the adjoining chamber, and from whence escaped the continuous sound of a robust snoring.

The handle turned, and the door opened without the smallest difficulty.

Followed by the husband, the commissaire entered the room, where the arrival of two men and a lantern at this hour of the night naturally awakened M. Durand, at the moment when, deliciously plunged in a seraphic dream, traversed by the wings of archangels, he was accompanying the celestial choir with all the power of his most convincing snore.

And there, the truth must be told, beside the pious sleeper, the worthy Fortune Cardinal refound his lost Virginie.

"Heln! What did I tell you? What do you say now?" cried he, with a gesture of legitimate pride. "I told you, M. le Commissaire, that I knew what I was talking about; that I was sure of my facts."

"You will rise at once and follow me, Monsieur," said the Commissaire severely to the Bishop's architect, "for here and now I charge you with unbecoming conduct with Madame Virginie Cardinal, wife of this gentleman present."

"Madame Cardinal! what are you talking about?" demanded M. Cyprian Durand, brusquely torn from the beatitudes of his dream, and stretching eyes misty with sleep and blinking weakly under the sudden eruption of light. "What Madame Cardinal are you talking about?"

"She who is lying beside you," returned the Commissaire, with reproachful dignity.

The president of the church wardens turned his head quickly, and saw for the first time the charming features of the pretty Virginie, who, red now as a Cardinal flower, modestly lowered her eyes.

"From whence comes this, Jezebel, and how came she in my bed?" shouted the worthy architect, bewildered with fright and bounding from his covers. But he cried out and protested all for nothing, and swore vainly that he knew absolutely nothing of a single word of the adventure; that he had just arrived at Paris, and was the father and grandfather of a family. Nothing availed him. The delit was flagrant, consequently undeniable.

He must obey the law and follow the magistrate, rigorous guardian of public morals. The few scattered white hairs still crowning the polished skull of the modest architect stood up in horror at this crowning outrage of being dragged away to the police station.

That which had happened was very easily explained to all save the Commissaire, Mme. Cardinal and the third assistant, hearing the rap on the door and the ominous "In the name of the law," had hastily, as for a while unsuccessfully sought a place of concealment. Over there in the corner was a door. The poor woman turned the handle swiftly, it yielded, she entered, and found herself in blackness, troubled only by the snorings of a heavy sleeper. She stood still a second, irresolute and listening, but when there resounded in the room she had left the voice of her husband, she lost her head, advanced by feeling till she encountered a bed, and softly hid under the covers, so softly that the sleeper never an instant interrupted his snoring.

Of course, the outraged husband knew the innocence of the good M. Durand, but that was of no consequence; he held to his vengeance and fast to him till he could plead for a divorce. In spite of the despairing supplications of the unhappy architect, whom shame crushed, and who dared not for his life return to M——, because of his wife, his bishop, and his virtuous brothers of the order of Saint Anthony, the chaste.

What a scandal! What an uproar! What would they say at M—— when the terrible news reached there, and how was it all to end?

Questions that Cyprian Durand asks himself daily, and that can only be answered when the news does reach there, which, thanks to unlimited lying in the framing of excuse after excuse—alas! how easily the good do fall—the news has not yet done.

But one thing is certain, if Cyprian Durand ever does return to his home, it will be, as stated at the outset, with memories to last him a lifetime and the firm, determination, no matter what happens, never to journey from M—— again for so much as an hour.

Love's Dream Shattered.

As the old man gazed thoughtfully at the smouldering embers, she came with radiant face and kissed him.

"Papa," she whispered, fondly caressing his silver hair, "I have found my affinity."

He turned suddenly and confronted her.

"Daughter," he demanded, "is he a good young fellow?"

"Yes, papa."

Her eyes were directed to the floor, and she saw not the play of emotions upon his countenance.

"Doesn't he smoke?"

"No, papa."

"My child"——

His voice was unsteady.

"—— after all the money I've spent on your education"——

He heeded not her startled glance.

"—— I don't propose to buy my own cigars in my old age if I know myself. Don't come to me with your affinity racket. It won't go, I tell you right now."

Her tears were of no more avail to melt his heart than the touch of the zephyr upon adamant.—Puck.

Unfeeling.

Cholly—It rained so hard I had to get under shelter.

She—Who told you it was raining?—Life.

A CHEVIOT GOWN UP TO DATE.

Converted Into a Costly Creation by Its Trimming.

There is nothing too costly to adorn this season's cloth gown. Cheviots are trimmed with lace and silk with a reckless abandon and gowns of broadcloth are doubled in price by the fur and velvet which adorn them. Even chiffon

TRIMMED WITH LACE AND SILK.

has been used for the yoke of a cheviot gown.

In the boucle mixtures, where the surface is covered with soft curly loops, the trimming matches in color the raised threads. In a boucle mixture of brown, flecked with old rose, the vest, cuffs and pipings of the skirt were of old rose cloth.

An up-to-date cheviot frock is shown in the illustration. The draped skirt is of navy blue and tan cheviot, caught up over a petticoat of cream silk appliqued with guipure lace. The bodice is made in waistcoat fashion, formed of cream silk and fastened with big mother-of-pearl buttons. Large square revers turn back from the waistcoat. They are finished by a deep edge of guipure lace. The chemisette is of dark blue cloth veiled with lace. Yards of cheviot are required to form the puff of the huge sleeve. The dark blue cloth is used for the cuff, framed in a frill of lace. Such a gown seems more appropriate for a five o'clock tea than a street costume, even though its foundation is cheviot.

STILL UNSETTLED.

Further Discussion of the Problem That Interested French Scientists.

"H'mph!" ejaculated the exchange editor, making a jab with his shears at an item in a scientific exchange. "Why does a cat always alight on its feet?" That's too easy for anything."

"A cat," said the financial editor, "always falls on its feet because of the claws in its constitution that"——

"Scat!" exclaimed the other. "If you can't treat the subject with gravity, drop it."

"That's exactly what I was about to do. I was going to drop it on its feet."

"A cat," resumed the exchange editor, raising his voice, "always 'lights on its feet"——

"Because it has a right to take its turn"——

"Paws! You don't tumble to it at all."

The financial editor came to the scratch again.

"How do you know a cat always does 'light on its feet?"

"That hasn't anything to do with it. The question is"——

"Whose cat are you talking about, anyhow?"

"Why does a cat, when it falls, always alight on its feet? If you can't answer it, say so."

"Well, why does it?" demanded the financial editor, the real-estate editor, the railway editor, the obituary editor and the answers-to-queries editor, rising as one man and standing over him.

"Because," answered the exchange editor, defiantly, "because it's a cat's nature to get its back up."

Whereupon the meeting broke up in great confusion, says the Chicago Tribune, with the question still undecided.

TEA-TABLE SALAD.

Sitting On His Knee.

He—Your father seems to think I can't support you, dearest.

She (in his lap)—That's not his fault. Every time he has passed the parlor the gas has been too low for him to see anything.

The Only Way.

"How can she marry old Crossus?"

"Because there's no other way to be his widow."

An Unsolvable Problem.

Totling—I have a labor problem for you.

Dimling—Go ahead.

Totling—If four men can do a piece of work in seven days, how long will it take six men and a walking delegate?

One Advantage.

The bloomer girls who ride the bike
Can now indulge in smoking, too.
Since they at last a match can strike
The same way that their brothers do.
—Puck.

Evolution.

Out of the dusk a shadow,
Then a spark;
Out of the cloud a silence,
Then a lark;
Out of the heart a rapture,
Then a pain;
Out of the dead cold ashes,
Life again.
—New York Tribune.

From Abstract to Concrete.

"Mr. Billings," said the landlady, playfully, "which do you think came first—the chicken or the egg?"

"I never gave the subject a thought, Mrs. Hasheroft," answered Billings, "but I am willing to bet that if any chicken preceded this egg it died long ago, long ago."—Indianapolis Journal.

Old-Time Christmas.

There must have been a time
When gifts were simply very,
Else ne'er would mortal call
The Christmas season merry;
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Bradstreet no rating gives this youth,
Yet he must be of Fortune's sons.
For, when papas would know the truth,
His standing's straightway proved by duns!
—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

"How big was Alexander, pa?"
"My son, it's really say
That he could overlook the hat
Your ma wears to the play."

Only in Chicago.

A "society directory," just published, indicates that there are 30,000 people in Chicago's 400. This could happen only in Chicago.—Chicago Record.

Good Reason.

Minnie—Why did Grace break off her engagement?

May—Well, Harry said that he would always be an indulgent husband. And he refused to apologize.—Puck.

'Twould Do as Well.

They tell this story on an absent-minded professor in the University of Pennsylvania. He was writing at his desk one evening when one of his children entered.

"What do you want?" he asked. "I cannot be disturbed now."

"I only want to say good night, papa," replied the child.

"Never mind now," as he instantly resumed his writing, "to-morrow morning will do as well."—Philadelphia Call.

Hands Off.

The train was full of fierce robbers.
Strong men sat in the seats of the cars and held their hands as high as possible. Women trembled and wept, with the exception of the spectacled young woman from Wayside station. A jobber approached her.

"Don't you dare to touch me," she shouted, "or I'll scream as loud as I can!"—Cincinnati Tribune.

WHAT HE WAS KICKING ABOUT.

Seely Spoiled a Big Scheme in Which There Was Money.

"That man Seely, the bank defaulter, is a blasted robber," said the man with the blond mustache, savagely.

"Yes," mildly answered his friend, "but then he was not the only one to blame."

"I say he was," returned the other, "and he's a double-dyed thief and a villain to take money out of my pocket the way he has."

"Out of your pocket? Oh, come now, you can't work that. You're not a bank director."

"Bank director, nothing! I don't care anything about the banks. Haven't been inside one for ten years. He can rob the banks all he wants to for all I care. What I kick about is his robbing me, and out of $5,000, too."

"That's something new. How did he do it?"

"Why, by letting himself get caught and confessing his identity, of course. How else?"

"You did not expect to catch him yourself, did you? Are you one of those tin-badge detectives?"

"Not I, but I had a scheme cooked up to get that $5,000 reward, and if Seely had held off a few days longer I would have had it, too. I found a fellow who looks just like him and he had agreed to let me arrest him and to confess he was the right man. Then I was to get the $5,000 reward and we were going to divide, see? And that bankety-bank robber of a Seely has spoiled it all by going and getting caught himself."—Buffalo Express.

OLD ACQUAINTANCES.

Comet steed from the misty past,
Still you flit on your endless round,
Your lot in sawdust circles cast,
Pounding round to the music's sound.
Pleading look in your kindly eye
Calls up feelings of keen regret—
Oh, must you ever on circuit fly,
Same old horse!

Curtsy and smile and graceful spring—
Rattling volley of wild applause—
Floating round in a fairy ring
Gleam of spangles and cloud of gauze.
Face rouged red as a blooming rose,
Fleecy skirts in bewitching whirl,
Whiz through the hoops, and there she goes—
Same old girl!

Ancient sallies and mildewed quips,
Known when Yorick was still a "kid;"
Jokes that were cracked with the overseer's whips
When Cheops built up his pyramid;
Mouth drawn wide in a crimson bar,
Motley garments and plumed crown,
Head-over-heels and "Here we are!"—
Same old clown!

Cherished temple of youthful joys,
Museum of antique fun and feats,
Roustabouts still chase the boys
Peeking under your dingy sheets.
Veteran traveler, brown and brave,
Back to your days of yore you jerk us;
Long may your patchy canvas wave—
Same old circus!
—P. G. Smyth, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

BOTH "AT HOME."

A Scotch Professor Quaintly Answers a Society Invitation.

A story has been current among the students at Aberdeen which showed that, up to a comparatively recent date, ancient prejudices were retained by the old Scotch professors. It related to the late Principal Pirie, who had a weakness for the refinements of life.

Just after "at home" cards became fashionable one of the dryest specimens of the old professional regime was surprised to receive a missive which read as follows:

"Principal and Mrs. Pirie present their compliments to Professor T—, and hope he is well. Principal and Mrs. Pirie will be 'at home' on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock."

This was something which evidently required an answer, but the recipient of it was quite equal to the occasion. He wrote.

"Professor T— returns the compliments of Principal and Mrs. Pirie, and informs them that he is very well. Professor T— is glad to hear that Principal and Mrs. Pirie will be at home on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Professor T— will also be at home."—Tit-Bits.

A Valuable Accomplishment.

She (at the masquerade)—"You say you don't care much about talking?"

He—"No."

She—"And you don't dance?"

He—"No."

She—"May I ask what your accomplishment is?"

He—"Certainly. I earn my own living."

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XIII.

Before we separated for the afternoon, Miss Vernon gave me a very cordial invitation to call at any time, and to make myself as free in their rooms as I might wish. Wayne pleaded imperative business engagements as an excuse for leaving me to my own devices for the remainder of the day, but he told me that I might find entertainment for myself anywhere in the valley that I might choose. I assured him that I was abundantly able to take care of myself during my stay in Eden, and if he left me entirely to myself I should not grumble. One usually does not need very much assistance in the business I had come upon.

The neighborhood of the Green plantation had been chosen for the site of the city, and it was my intention that afternoon to go as far as the plateau over against the mountain, so that I might get a comprehensive view of the whole valley, and thus be able to judge more fully of the changes which had been wrought in it. As a preliminary step in the journey, Wayne loaned me to a bicycle on which I mounted, and indicated a wheel which I was at liberty to use at any time during my stay. With this, the journey to the mountain was quickly made.

My way lay along garden plots of mammoth extent, where vegetables and small fruits were being raised in rich abundance. I was rather startled to see cars loaded with vegetables of various kinds standing in the midst of these garden fields, or being moved by electricity toward the domicile block. And, after an early experience in the bungling methods of farming of a score of years before, to see potatoes turned out of the ground by means of electrical energy, and the ground left in perfect preparation for some other crop, was equally startling. I discovered then, for the first time, the significance of the vast net work of wires which seemed to cover the valley. They were simply the means for the application of the modern power to the modern needs of the farm and garden.

I reached the plateau at last, and was obliged to confess that the view which I obtained from its friendly height was one which I could not have dreamed of two years before. It was a view, too, a thousand times more inspiring than that of any out-dated and useless castle of a mediaeval era could have been. That would have testified to man's selfishness and greed; this testified, rather, to his broad-minded Christianity.

The city of Eden itself was not an extensive one when one remembered that ten thousand people already dwelt within its boundaries, but it certainly made up in magnificence and in the grandeur of its architecture for anything that it might lack in mere expanse. It was clearly not a city of the past, or even of the present, but of the future. Wayne's Domicile Block seemed more a picture from the book of Revelations than any dwelling place for human beings in this era of the world.

Far away toward the upper end of the valley I could see from my elevated position the shimmer of the great lakes which had sprung up as if by magic, and which furnished the city with the bulk of its motive power and with the electrical energy which Wayne had put to so many uses. It was a fish pond sure enough, but certainly a good deal more than that beside. Over upon the other side of the valley was the evidence of a considerable mining industry, and one of Wayne's palatial domiciles gave evidence that his miners were accorded the same luxurious housing that was accorded to the rest of the Eden people. Everywhere throughout the valley were the trim and well-kept garden farms, while upon the higher ground were the larger stock farms, with their modern built farm buildings, and with immense herds of cattle and of sheep ranging about the foot hills of the mountains. It was another startling sight to see a train of freight cars, loaded as Wayne had already told me, with Western corn, being backed into the basement of one of his great barns.

One of these barns was not far away and mounting my wheel I journeyed toward it. A middle aged man of the New England farmer type, met me and welcomed me cordially as I dismounted. "Yes, sir, I shall be glad to show you one of our barns," he said. "We are proud of them and with good reason. There is nothing like them in the whole country."

He showed me the perfect appointments of the great building with a good deal of enthusiasm. The great ensilage bins interested me particularly. I had heard of this system of feeding, but had never had an opportunity to inspect it. The bins were air tight but had openings upon either side for convenience in filling and emptying. At one end of the barn was a gristmill run by electricity, and the apparatus for cooking food. I learned that enough Western hay was fed with the grain to give the cattle an enjoyable variety.

"We stall 400 cattle here," the man said. "And I tell you there is no better beef raised anywhere than what we raise right here. You can talk about your Western beef, but give me the juicy, stall fed beef that we are raising on silage fed green the year round, and plenty of good Western meal to go with it. There's nothing, sir, that can beat it."

"You just fat cattle here, do you?"

"No, sir. We produce milk and butter, too. It utilizes our help better to have it all done together."

"I suppose you produce enough beef and dairy products in the valley to supply the city?"

"Yes, sir, and we are shipping them out all the time. I tell you, Mr. Brown, that nobody knows what this country can produce under the improved methods that we are adopting here. We could supply the whole world and not feel it. In ten years we shall have one of the richest garden spots here than there is on the face of the earth. The cattle make the land rich and the land makes the men rich who own it. It is like fattening a hog. You feed the hog well and he will turn about and feed you."

That evening, after taking supper with Wayne in his rooms at Domicile One, I make known by intention of calling upon Stella Vernon. "Is it allowable to call upon a young lady in this kindergarten of yours, the same day that you take dinner with her?" I asked.

"Certainly," he answered. "You may call upon her a dozen times a day if you wish to and she does not object to it. There are no conventional laws to be broken here, but those which natural courtesy dictate. If you are an honest man and a gentleman there are no laws of any kind for you in Eden. You do as you please because you always please to do right."

"Well," I said, grimly, "I have no reason to suppose that Stella Vernon will object to my coming this evening. She seems to regard me with interest if not with favor. Please tell me how you get into these houses of yours. Do you knock at the outer door as you did this morning? In that case I do not see why you have abandoned door bells and knockers and have gone back to primitive knuckles again."

"If the outer door is closed you do not enter at all, unless it is by special permission. That is an infallible sign that one is absent or does not wish to be disturbed. If the outer door is open you go on until you find one that is closed, and then you can use your knuckles if you wish. If all doors are open you may enter into the very heart of the citadel unannounced. We try to live cleanly and honestly here and are not afraid of prying eyes. If your lady love lives within and her arms are open also, you are a lucky dog. If they are not she will probably ask you to take a seat and will try to entertain you to the best of her ability."

"Thank you. I will try to profit by your instructions," I said. "Have you an idea that Miss Vernon will think that I am too much in earnest if I call this evening?"

"Oh, no. I can fancy that you are at least an interesting study to a young lady. You will doubtless find all doors open there."

"And the arms, too?"

"By no means! You will have a long siege before you there, my boy. Miss Vernon is not to be easily won. I fear that you will find that out to your sorrow."

"Why do you think that? I supposed that you were so confoundedly frank with each other here that proposals were almost unnecessary. Will it take more than two weeks for her to decide whether she will marry me or not?"

Wayne laughed. "Let me give you a pointer, Stan," he said. "There has never an Eden girl gone out of the valley in that way yet, but a number of young gentlemen who have come in here under permission to woo, have found themselves won instead. If you coax Stella Vernon to go back to New York with you, you are a conquering hero indeed!"

"There is one thing certain," I declared. "And that is that I am not to be drawn here to your confounded kindergarten for all the Stella Vernons in America. You need not expect that, for if you do you will certainly be disappointed. I am not going to be the husband of a woman who runs a mangle!"

Wayne laughed again in a very provoking way. "Go in, my boy," he said. "I bet that you have a very exciting chase before you, and while I give you my best wishes I am afraid that I cannot give you very much besides."

"Has Stella any other lovers?"

"Dozens of them! But it is not that. I am very sure that she has not favored any of them as yet. I told her, weeks ago, that I should bring you with me the next time I went to New York. Your chances are still good as far as that is concerned."

I was glad of his assurances upon this point, and yet I confess that it was with considerable trepidation that I stood before the open doorway of the Vernon apartment that evening. A young gentleman is apt to be a little agitated when he calls for the first time upon a young lady whom he anxiously hopes to marry. Unless he is abominably conceited there is sure to be a delicious uncertainty about his venture that is sore to set his heart into a pretty flutter.

The door leading directly to the parlor was closed, but that leading to the sitting room was open, a delicate hint, perhaps, that the longer the way the more friendly the greeting—that is, if it happened that I was the right guest. Following Wayne's directions I went on until I stood beneath the archway leading to the parlor, and there waited until there was a pause in the music which Stella was playing. "Miss Vernon," I asked, "have I your pardon for spying upon you?"

I was sure that her cheek flushed and paled again before she looked up. There was certainly a momentary pause before she did so. "There is nothing to pardon, Mr. Brown," she said. "You have only followed the usual Eden custom. And then I was hoping that you would come," she added as she rose and came toward me with a welcoming smile, and led me to a sofa which stood at the end of the piano. "I presume our Eden frankness is rather startling to you," she continued, as I had nothing to say to the frank confession of her hopes. "I wonder how your impressions of Eden hold out now that you have known us for the whole of ten hours. Is it still heavenly to you?"

"It is certainly heavenly to me just at the present moment," I declared, looking at her meaningly.

"No compliments, please," she said, looking at me and laughing pleasantly. "We are all angels, of course. We would not be in Eden if we were not."

"But there are archangels, Miss Vernon. You must allow me to recognize that fact."

"Certainly. Present company always enjoys that distinction. Now that I have gone with you to the very summit of complimentary foolishness I suppose you will not object to coming down to the commonplace once more. What have you been doing with yourself this afternoon? You have had six hours in which to study us since I saw you last."

"A number of things. Going to the mountain side to get a comprehensive view of your valley for one thing. I wanted to be able to judge of the improvements that have been made in it since I saw it last. Did Wayne tell you that I helped him select his valley and afterwards bought it for him?"

"No. Did you do that? I supposed that you were quite a new comer in the valley. What else have you done this afternoon?"

"One thing was to visit one of your remarkable farm buildings. I see that they are fully up to the times, or a little beyond it, like everything else in Eden. Still another thing was to hunt up Miss Hathaway again and watch her weave silk. I was greatly interested in that, I assure you."

"In the weaving or in the weaver?"

"In both. But principally in the weaver. I was half inclined to believe that Wayne had gotten up a series of tableaux for my especial benefit this morning. I went back to see if that one, at least, was real."

"I presume that you were fully satisfied that the tableau of 'The Woman and the Mangle' was not a delusion?"

"Well, hardly, but I took that on trust as soon as I had satisfied myself in regard to the other."

"Did you tell Miss Hathaway that she was an archangel? Or wasn't that necessary?"

"I presume it was not necessary. She could see it in my ardent admiration for a rich young lady who could thus set conventional ideas at defiance."

"I suppose that you know that all your fine speeches will not avail you there."

"Why?"

"Because she is far and away above any earthling who may venture in here."

"Yes. So Wayne intimated to me. But I presume there are some who are not so sublimely satisfied with their lot. Yourself, for instance."

"Did I invite that speech? If I did I sincerely beg your pardon. Otherwise I shall expect you to beg mine. Do you like music?" she asked quickly, as if to escape the perils of a conversation which was becoming a little too personal. "If you do, I will play for you."

"I have never learned to dislike it, Miss Vernon. I have been rather exclusive in my musical tastes. Please play for me if you think that you can play well."

She laughed. "You seem to be going to the other extreme now, but I am not afraid of your critical taste," she declared. And then, going to the piano she played and sang, and talked her way into my heart as though she had been a siren bound upon my destruction. At the end of half an hour she seemed to tire of that, but sat down upon the sofa with me again, and talked in a pleasant, chatty way that was quite as enchanting as the music itself.

"Miss Vernon, I presume I am overstepping the bounds of a fashionable call," I said at length, "But Wayne said that I was to throw myself upon your mercy for the evening, as he had engagements that he could not well postpone. I assured him that I should be most happy to do that, however you might look upon the infliction."

"Did he do that?" she asked, frowning a little. "He seems to be taking some things for granted. "At all events I will not call you an affliction, Mr. Brown. What would you like to do for the evening?"

"Except for a call upon Miss Hunter, of Domicile Twenty-two, I believe I have no choice, unless it is to remain where I am. I assure you that I am contented."

"To punish you for that speech, I will start out with you at once. But first tell me how you became acquainted with Edith Hunter?"

"I was at her silk farm, this afternoon. I declare to you that she was responsible for it, although I came upon her and her maid-ens rather abruptly in a cross cut through her mulberry grove."

"Did you tell her that she was an archangel, or wasn't that necessary in her case either?"

"I foresee that you are not going to forgive me for that speech. I presume it was not necessary."

"What interests me is to know how you happen upon all the rich young ladies of Eden, first. Do you have a penchant for them, or is it simply fate?"

"Fate, I hope. Are there any more of them?"

"A few."

"Will you kindly introduce me to some of them?"

"I will point them out if we should happen to meet them. Have you not yet learned that introductions are unnecessary in Eden?"

"Not fully, perhaps. I wish you would tell me more of the process of becoming acquainted. Miss Hunter was extremely kind, but if a man is modest, does he sit in a corner and wait for the ladies to come up and beg for his acquaintance?"

She laughed as though she thought that there was little danger that I would allow the conventional tables to be turned upon me in that way. "You must understand that there is nothing to prevent you from speaking to any one in Eden if you wish to. We are all acquaintances in a general way. But if you wish to know a person well you approach him and hold out your hand and say, 'I would like to become better acquainted with you,' or words to that effect, and at the same time give him your name if you have reason to think that he does not know it. You are then in the outer courts of his friendship. If after a longer or a shorter acquaintance he finds himself attracted toward you, he gives you his hand in a similar manner, and expresses a wish for a closer acquaintance. You are then his friend indeed, and it is your own fault if you forfeit his favor. "It is simple, you see, and yet impressive."

"Yes, I see it is. But did you ever wonder where my friend got his peculiar ideas of conventional freedom?" I asked, my mind reverting at once to a situation which was greatly in contrast to this. I was a little anxious, too, to learn how she would take a reference to our first meeting upon Broadway, and the part which Wayne had borne in it.

"Not seriously, perhaps," she said. "I supposed that it was because we were all considered worthy of each other's acquaintance."

"You are, I am sure, and yet I fancy that there is a deeper cause for it than that. Let me suppose a case to illustrate my meaning. Take, for instance, the case of a young millionaire philanthropist, who considers it his binding duty to marry the daughter of a workingman, or something of the kind, in order that he may not forget his relations to those less fortunate than himself. After a diligent search he is convinced that he has found a young lady who fully meets the conditions he has decided upon, and he immediately falls in love with her in the most approved fashion. But when he seeks to become acquainted with the young lady in an honest, but very unconventional way, she tells him that he is impertinent, since Mrs. Grundy does not allow anything of the kind. She then walks off like a tragedy queen, and is apparently lost to him forever. When he really has a chance to revenge himself upon Mrs. Grundy and her rules, isn't it natural that he should show her the door and tell her that he has no further use for her?"

She laughed pleasantly, and without the appearance of any regret in her countenance. "Did Mr. Merrion have those foolish notions?" she asked. "I supposed that his desires were of a different kind. I had seen young men who wished to flirt before I ever met your friend, Mr. Brown."

"Did you accuse me of wishing to flirt also, Miss Vernon?"

"No," she answered. "I thought you were too honest looking for that."

"That shows the depth of your penetration, Miss Vernon," I declared. "I should have been quite willing to have flirted with you if my honest admiration had not proven a powerful deterrent, while my friend would not have flirted with you, or with any one else, for the world. And yet it seems you put me down for an honest man and Wayne Morrison for a masculine butterfly."

"Are you going to compel me to review my decision at this late day, Mr. Brown?" she asked, archly.

"If you do please spare me a little, Miss Vernon," I said. "I am not quite so bad as I sometimes appear to be. At least, with the right sort of a teacher I am not sure but that I might be willing to be taught better."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Great Social Event.

The Bavarian peasants are in many respects much like the Irish. They drink a great deal, are quite witty, and are never so happy as when they are fighting. A story is told of two Bavarian peasants meeting in the road and holding the following conversation:

"Were you at the wedding last night?"

"Indeed I was. It was the nicest wedding we have had this season. Why, even the bride took a hand in the fight."—Texas Siftings.

Not in Any Case.

He (angrily)—Do you take me for a fool?

She—No; I wouldn't take you under any circumstances.—Hudson (N. Y.) Register.

Modest.

Clara—"I think I shall wear my bloomers on my wheel to-day."

Maud—"Why?"

Clara—"I don't like to attract attention."—New York Sun.

THE YOUNGER SARAH.

**How Bernhardt Looked as a Debutante of the Conservat

NEW YEAR'S IN JAPAN.

HOW THE DAY WAS SPENT IN TOKIO, THE CAPITAL.

Some of the Peculiar Customs of the Season—Scenes on the Streets, in the Homes and in the Temples.

New Year's day, 1893, was a memorable one. It was bright, and quite warm; not a cloud in the sky and a gentle sea breeze tempered the hot rays of the sun. We made an early start from Yokohama to see how the day would be spent in the Mikado's city, arriving in Tokio at 10 o'clock. Even at that early hour the capital presented a gala appearance. The streets seemed to have grown by magic a double row of bamboo and pine shade trees, each house and shop on both sides of the street having on each side of the doorway or entrance, a tall straight bamboo with the upper branches and leaves intact, supported half way up by a cluster of pine branches, the bamboo and pine being emblems of longevity, rectitude and fidelity. From one bamboo to the other was suspended, about seven feet from the ground, a rice straw rope, the emblem of purity, on which were fastened the sacred scarlet lobster, two leaves of fern, signifying the imperishable; a bitter orange, whose name "dai-dai" signifies generations after generations, and expresses the wish that happiness may attend all within the house.

A STREET IN TOKIO ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

(Showing the bamboo trees and rice straw ropes in front of the houses.)

Besides all these decorations there were innumerable gaily colored lanterns, suspended on light bamboo sticks, and from every house there fluttered two or more state flags, a large white square with a red disc in the center. The effect of all this in the bright sunshine was very pretty, and the hosts of beautifully dressed people that thronged the streets made the scene seem like a page out of a fairy book.

Everyone was out of doors. The shops were all closed, for business is almost entirely suspended in Japan on the first three days of the new year. We met many officers, high in military and civic life, dressed in showy uniforms, making their rounds of New Year calls. They rode in closed carriages, with attendants in livery; or in the more humble rikisha, according to their rank and means. The private citizen went from house to house on foot and with many low bows wished his friends and all of his friends' friends the happiness of living a thousand years. In front of the houses, on the little porch, were small trays on which the caller left his card and whatever present he had brought for inmates of the house.

We started in rikishas from the railway station for Asakusa, and the half hour's ride was most enjoyable. The town seemed so unlike the Tokio of the week before. There was an absence of that bustle and activity so characteristic of the place at other times, for Tokio is a lively city, day and night. Now every one seemed on pleasure bent. And it was such a simple, harmless sort of pleasure, when compared with the feverish excitement, the hurrying haste with which the people of the West take their pleasure. Boys and girls thronged the streets, the former flying kites and the latter playing at battledore and shuttle cock, and it was not infrequent that we saw older men and women joining merrily in the sports of the youngsters.

The girls were very pretty as they clattered around on their new wooden clogs, whose black sides glistened in the sun. They all wore new gowns of bright colors, lavenders, pinks, pale blues and light greens, a dozen different colors blending in a single garment. On this day they wore their finest obis, and had them tied in an unusually large and flaring bow. Their hair too had received more attention than usual, and fairly sparkled, so shiny were the lustrous cherry-oiled locks, bows and loops, stuck full of ivory and shell pins and

PREPARING FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY.

large artificial flowers with dangling pendants. Their oval faces had a sprinkling of rice powder that accentuated the beautifully curved eyebrows and made all the brighter their limpid black eyes sparkling with quiet happiness. In the center of the lower lip was a bit of bright red paint that heightened the effect of the powder. Artless, happy creatures with no cares to-day and no thought of the morrow they thoroughly enjoyed the bright sunshine, and laughed right merrily as they sent their shuttlecocks high in air.

The boys too were arrayed in new clothes, though theirs of course lacked the gay, bright colors of the girls. They devoted themselves to their kites, and most skillful were they in sending them up high above the peaked roofs. It did not take half a dozen boys to raise a kite, as I have seen it done in America. The little Jap's kite, made of the thinnest strips of bamboo, is as light as a feather and is easily managed. We saw little tots five and six years old take a big square kite, the front of which was painted in red and black and yellow and blue to represent a giant's head, and by a series of jerks on the string held short, make the kite go up a couple of yards. Then letting out more string and giving more quick jerks, paying out a foot or so of string with every jerk, the big kite rose steadily in the air and was soon flying a hundred yards or more away, the boy never having stirred from the place where he started the kite upward. It was a strange sight, all those big, square, round and oblong kites of all colors, many of them representing fabulous birds and flying dragons and all sorts of unheard of creatures.

As we rode along through some of the narrower streets where there was hardly room for two rikishas to pass, we caught a glimpse now and then through an open doorway of the New Year's offering to the family gods of the household. The shelf containing the gods, which is to be found in every Japanese home, was ornamented with the rice straw, fern and orange, and there were two lamps or candles burning in front of it. Before the shelf a small one on a larger, were two round loaves of bread made of a particular kind of rice of a very glutinous nature, which, being treated according to certain prescribed directions, produced a bread of a character suitable for ceremonial uses such as this. This offering was a thanksgiving to the household gods for having provided a sufficiency of food during the year that had just closed. Around the fire box in the same or in an adjoining room we could see the father and mother of the family sitting on the floor, calmly smoking their tiny pipes as they discussed the beautiful weather and the delights of being alive on such a day as this.

As we neared the great temple of Asakusa it seemed as though every one in Tokio was bound for the same place. They came in rikishas, in busses and on foot. Some of the rikishas were of the double kind, holding two people, and in these would be tucked a man and his wife and a couple of children. Some of them held a mother quiet and sedate, and a daughter, shy and demure, the latter powdered and oiled and dressed in the brightest, gayest clothes.

The great temple was a sight to behold. Every nook and cranny was filled with Japs of all degrees. Poor men and women clothed in the cheapest garments, patched and mended so that the original fabric was hardly discernible, were elbowed by better-class people whose long flowing robes were of finest silk. They all went from shrine to shrine, making their offerings, the rich with large, and the poor with smaller coins. In front of the main shrine there was always a large crowd, and the coppers fairly rained into the big latticed box in front. There was a little shrine at the right of the main one that seemed to be most popular, however, and it certainly was most interesting to us. It was a wooden image, seated, and holding up the right hand. As we stood near it, an old woman came up, put a couple of coppers in the box, clapped her hands twice, and murmured some sort of a prayer or other. Then she rubbed with her right hand first the eyes of the image and then her own. She rubbed the wooden shoulder and then her own. So she went on, rubbing the image on various spots and afterwards rubbing herself on the same places. Little boys rubbed the

PREPARING FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY.

image's stomach and then their own. Girls seemed to be troubled with their eyes, while men had pains and aches all over them, one fellow beginning at his forehead, and going down to his eyes and nose, both shoulders, breast and back, and both legs. He evidently had it bad.

These people firmly believed that by that simple process they could cure themselves of all their ills, an ancient form, no doubt, of the modern faith cure.

The pleasure grounds surrounding the temple were crowded with merry-makers, and all the side shows did a rushing business. We walked through the long street of shows, and found the crowds as interesting as the shows.

Before returning to Yokohama, we rode to Nakamura's curio store, hoping to be able to get in, even though it were New Year's, and all business was suspended. Arriving at his place we found in front of the door a beautiful lacquered tray on which were a

A LADIES' LUNCHEON ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

number of parcels and cards. Namakura himself opened the door, and ushered us into the house. On one side of the hall, for the place was semi-foreign, was a little office with the low desk on the floor, surrounded by the usual small picket fence. Today it was deserted. On the other side of the hall was a fairly large room, in the center of which was a fine large firebox of porcelain elaborately decorated; by far the most elegant affair of the kind that we had seen in Japan. At one end of the room was the shelf, with the household gods, before which were the two loaves of bread, the rice straw rope and all the adornments. Near the fire-box was a low table, standing six or seven inches high. When we arrived Nakamura and his brother and sister-in-law were having a quiet game of cards. They were seated on thin square cushions on the floor around the low table and beside each mat lay a beautiful silver pipe richly chased.

Afterwards I asked Nakamura about the smoking habit, whether it was generally prevalent among women. He answered that it was; that a large majority of the women smoked; among the lower and middle classes the practice was universal, and was very general in the higher circles.

We soon finished our shopping, though not before fragrant tea had been served in dainty cups on little solid silver trays, and were thanking Nakamura for allowing us to come in on New Year's day. He said that the obligation was all on the other side, for if trade came unsolicited on New Year's day, they were sure to have an unusually good business during the rest of the year. So they were all very glad we had come and had bought something. On parting, wishing each other a happy New Year and many of them, Nakamura, in accordance with the universal custom, gave us each a New Year's present, a dainty bit of carved ivory.

On the train going to Yokohama we found the first-class carriage nearly filled with a Japanese family, off to spend the holidays somewhere. They were evidently prosperous, well-to-do people. The father of the family, a sleek, well fed Jap, was dressed in European costume, and on the little finger of the left hand sparkled a beautiful solitaire diamond ring. The other gentlemen of the party wore Japanese costumes of fine material. They, too, wore diamonds on their fingers.

The lady of the party, a petite matron, was dressed in her native costume, the material of which was of the finest silk. She had beautiful rings on both hands. She was attended by a maid who arranged her rug for her, took care of her clogs, and made herself generally useful. Soon after the train pulled out of the station my lady found it uncomfortable sitting in the foreign fashion, so, when her maid had fixed her rug on the car seat, she curled her feet under her, and sat on them all the way to Yokohama, enjoying a nap part of the way. She and the children all smoked, using dainty little gold and silver pipes.

It was dark when we arrived at Yokohama, and the streets were gay with flags flying and brilliant lanterns of every conceivable color twinkling in front of every house, while high overhead the moon, nearly full, sailed serenely through the cloudless sky, typical of the quiet, peaceful way in which the Japanese celebrated the beginning of a new year.

ROBINSON LOCKE.

The Magic Touch

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FOOLED HIS FELLOW TRAVELERS.

The Jolly Man in the Smoker Shows His Power as a Masher.

We were rattling along between Baltimore and Washington, at a sixty-mile-an-hour gait, with a sprinkling of ladies and congressmen and political heelers and sporting gentlemen and other odds and ends of everyday life through the parlor car, from New York. In the smoking compartment, says a writer in the New York Herald, I had been indulging in my last cigar and listening to the usual "tales of a traveler," the principal story teller being a robust, red-faced gentleman of middle age, with merry blue eyes and a tendency to wink. He entertained us immensely—modestly at first, then in the last forty miles fairly monopolizing the conversation. The smoking-room was packed with amused listeners and the doorway blocked by those who couldn't sit down. Meanwhile the air was so full of smoke it could have been cut up into sections with a knife.

"Yes, said the story teller naughtily, when the laugh had gone around over his last yarn, "they have some mighty pretty women in Washington. Now, I saw one sitting back in our car there—a little woman with big brown eyes—all alone, probably on her way to Washington with a claim or something—notice her?"

Three of us said we had and the two men at the door sauntered back to verify the description. For myself, I remembered the bright eyes, modest dress and demure expression of the little woman who had been sitting alone all the way almost opposite my chair. She had appeared to be immersed in an interesting story when she was not nodding or looking at the dancing lights without as the train rushed by.

"Well, gentlemen," continued the merry-maker, "that is just the sort of woman to suit me—peachy cheeks, brown eyes, red lips and nice teeth. I must make her smile if only to give her a chance to show those teeth—I must, indeed!"

He arose from his place and flecked the cigar ashes from his clothes in a business-like way, while we roared with laughter. To our astonishment he immediately passed out into the narrow hall and straight back to the other end of the car, where the lady sat with her back to us. A murmur of disapproval went round, but it was half expected he would not persevere in his impertinent intention. I hastily slipped into my seat.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said he to the lady somewhat abruptly. "You're rather a pretty woman to be traveling alone, excuse me for speaking to you in this way, but I would really like to make your acquaintance! Going to Washington, I presume? So am I."

The lady looked up sharply at first, then blushed a rosy hue—a blush, however, quickly chased away by a charming smile. The teeth were perfect, and the merry gentleman turned around as if to call us to witness. With others I felt hot at the impudence of the man and one of the party rushed out to call the conductor. Still, as the lady smiled and exhibited great presence of mind, there didn't really seem to be any immediate occasion for interference.

"What's your name?" inquired the merry gentleman; "maybe I can be of assistance to you. There's my card. Yours truly—always ready to help lovely women in distress. The —— is a good hotel. Ah! going there? So am I."

Up to this time the lady hadn't said a word, simply alternating between blushes and smiles, while everybody else in the car looked daggers and pistols.

But she got an opening here, and catching hold of the merry gentleman's coat, said, with a good-natured petulance:

"Now, do stop, John! If you don't quit this fooling I'll never travel with you again. Sit down! You've left me here all alone from the moment we set foot on the car, and now you're making game of me. What do you suppose——"

She looked around laughingly, but we men were all sneaking off to the smoker, while the remaining women were in convulsions of mirth.

When to Sneeze.

To sneeze between noon and midnight is lucky, at other times unlucky, thought the Greeks.—Smith's Classical Dictionary.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user, becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at $1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days' treatment) $2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The Steamer "Star of the West."

Editor Camp Fire:—The following is sent you for the benefit of your readers, and particularly for the veterans of the war, whom it may interest: Capt. P. A. McGrath, formerly of Toledo, but now residing in Mississippi, in writing to a friend in this city, states that he is one of a party who are engaged in securing what they can get from the above-named historic steamship in the way of war relics, parts of the steamer, etc. She has lain buried in the Tallahatchie river for 33 years, and the water is at present lower than at any time since the war. The object in sinking the vessel was to prevent General Grant from crossing the river to Vicksburg. She was at that time in the hands of the Confederates. The Star of the West was, at the beginning of the war, chartered by the United States government to take provisions to the Federal troops then stationed at Fort Sumter. She was fired upon by the Confederates, when passing Fort Moultrie, and had to return to New York. She was afterwards used to transport Federal troops from Indianola, Texas, and was captured by the Confederates, taken to New Orleans, loaded with supplies, and sent to Vicksburg. Later she was sent up the Tallahatchie river, and sunk in front of Fort Pemberton to prevent Gen. Grant's entrance into Vicksburg. Her hull has remained until now, and the river being low, every effort will be made to get as much as possible of her contents and equipment for relics to be retained by the Southern people.—J. M. B., Toledo, O.

At Chickasaw Bayou.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrades of Co. K, 76th O. V. V. I., do you remember 32 years ago to-day, and to-night (Dec. 31) at Chickasaw Bayou, when we were to make a cold steel charge on Drumgoole Bluff? Our division, one brigade of M. L. Smith's division, were chosen to do the work, but on account of the fog we were spared from slaughter. Now in our last days these men want to economize by taking away our pensions. I do not see why we could not have our pension law amended by striking out the disability clause, and inlieu of have service. That would make every man's discharge his certificate. There is nothing just about the disability law. It is all left with the board of referees, at the department. I know quite a number of old soldiers, I mean in length of service, that only draw from $4 to $8 per month, and one of my company who served from 1861 to 1865 was rejected. Another one of the 48th O. V. V. I applied under both laws, but was rejected. To-day an old soldier, 71 years old, was asked to furnish testimony as to the amount of labor he could do. Don't you think, boys, it's time to call a halt?—Enoch Fetters, Co. K, 76th Regt., O. V. V. I.

A War Relic.

Editor Camp Fire:—A. J. Williams, of Percival, Neb., has found a peculiar ring on the Custer battlefield. Engraved around the band are the names of fifteen of the principal battles of the civil war. Most of the names can be easily made out with a magnifying glass. The owner of the ring, Mr. Williams thinks, probably perished in the massacre of Little Big Horn. Mr. Williams has made every effort to discover the whereabouts of any one who would recognize the ring, but without success.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured Me."

Toledo, O., Dec. 21, 1894.—About one year ago I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. I had been feeling badly for some time. I had terrible tired feeling and dizziness, and was troubled with gas on my stomach. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have no more such terrible feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me, and I shall keep it in the house all the time.—E. J. Martin.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, sick headache.

BRILLIANTS.

The dandelion's pallid tube
Astonishes the grass,
And winter instantly becomes
An infinite Alas.
The tulip uplifts a signal bud,
And then a shouting flower;
The proclamation of the suns
That sepulture is o'er.
—Emily Dickinson.

Hark! where my blossomed pear tree in the hedge
Leans to the field, and scatters on the clover
Blossoms and dewdrops—at the bent spray's edge—
That's the wise thrush! he sings each song twice over
Lest you should think he never could recapture
The first fine careless rapture!
—Browning.

Young Midas hath a golden key!
It is the open sesame
To fame and pleasure, rank and power,
To noble's mansion, lady's bower—
Where'er his feet would enter—Hold!
I know of gates his key of gold
May not unlock, with all his art—
The wicket of a loving heart,
The gate of happy memories,
The pearly gates of Paradise!
—Edward Payson Jackson.

I said, just as I drank the poison off,
The earth would be no longer earth to me,
The life out of all life was gone from me,
There are blind ways provided, the foredone
Heart-weary player in this pageant world
Drops out, by letting the main masque defile
By the conspicuous portal: I am through—
Just through!
—Browning.

How many an acorn falls to die
For one that makes a tree!
How many a heart must pass me by
For one that cleaves to me!

How many a suppliant wave of sound
Must still unheeded roll
For one low utterance that found
An echo in my soul!
—John B. Tabb.

TIPS FROM THE EARS.

A Young Lady of Observation Says There is Much Character in Them.

"I don't know whether there is any such science as aurology," said a young lady of observation to a writer for the New York Sun, "but I find it a very safe and useful thing to take note of my friends' ears. I haven't yet got so far in my studies as to formulate a fixed set of rules for the reading of character by the size, shape and convultions of these funny little head-handleus of ours; in fact, my studies have been directed to one point—the top or apex of the ear. There's a whole world of tell-tale indications there, an dit would be a good thing if young girls were to form the habit of casting a glance at that part of the anatomy of their callers and admirers, and make a mental note for their own guidance by what they see there.

"If the top of the ear lies close to the head and the ridge is straight or only gently rounded, the young man that owns that kind of ear may be counted one as being eminently proper and as harmless as a lamb. But if the top starts away from the head at a well defined angle and runs up to a point before turning down to become the back ridge of the ear—well, that young man had better be kept at a good safe distance. That's the faun ear, the satyr ear, and those wise old Greeks and Romans gave to the capering companions of the nymphs of the woods goat legs and goat ears they knew what they were about. Men haven't changed one whit either, and that point to the ear is just as full of character and warning to-day as it was when Bacchus was doing business at the old sign of 'The Rollicking Rams.'"

JOKES ABOUT THE STAGE.

First Actress—Well, how do you like being an understudy?

Second Actress—Not much. It's all work and no play.—Mercury.

Startled His Wife.

The promising amateur was performing with great vigor the part of stage lover.

"Oh, dear!" sighed his wife down in the audience. "I wish he wouldn't act so!"—Chicago Tribune.

Manager—How many acts did you say your play had?

Playwright—Nine, sir. It will please the men greatly.

Manager—The men? How?

Playwright—So many chances to get out, you know.—New York News.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The fifth part of the Fishes of North America, by William C. Harris, has just been issued by the Harris Publishing Company, No. 19 Park Place, New York city.

The text treats exclusively of the habits of the duck-billed catfish and the sturgeon with an instructive monograph on the bowfin or dog fish (Amia calva) a curious fish, full of game qualities and singular traits, but worthless as a food fish.

The plates (two in number) consist of the weakfish or squeteague, known in the South as the "sun trout" and "shad trout." It is a salt water fish and the oil portrait from which the lithographic plate was made, was painted by Mr. J. L. Petrie, at North Long Branch, N. J., from specimen fish caught on Mr. Harris's rod. The other portrait is that of the Rocky Mountain or River whitefish, painted on the banks of the Gallatin river, Montana. This fish rises freely to the artificial fly and is a beautiful specimen with soft tints and an elegant, graceful form, suggestive of the lines of that poetic fish, the grayling.

Among the many publications that are notable from the house of Harper & Brothers, is Twilight Land by Howard Pyle, a most fascinating book for children, with most attractive illustrations by the author. Mr. Pyle knows how to instruct young people morally while entertaining them with his fancies, and this book is a repetition of his successes in that line. "Twilight Land" is the home of the fairies, in which the author found Aladdin, Ali Baba, Jack-the-Giant-Killer, Cinderella, and other old friends of fairy lore, in the Inn of the Sign of Mother Goose, which is presided over by Mother Goose herself.

Tales from the Aegean is an exquisite volume of short stories by that fine Greek writer, Demetrius Bikelas, published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. They have the real Athenian flavor, so to speak, that is, they were written by a living Greek author, and therefore thoroughly Hellenistic. The translation by Leonard Eckstein Opdycke is very well done. An exceedingly interesting introduction by Henry Alonzo Huntington adds value to the book.

The Lost Army is published by the Merriam company, New York city. The author, Thomas W. Knox, gives a story for boys which has for its background events of the war, thus giving the youngsters of to-day, to whom the great struggle is but a name, some idea of what it was. The book is illustrated and handsomely bound, and makes a fine gift for the holidays or for birthdays.

Two Girls, by Amy E. Blanchard, published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, is a story that will please little girls generally, despite its length. It is interesting throughout, and is neatly printed and illustrated by Ida Waugh. The story is clean and wholesome.

England in the Nineteenth Century, a handsome volume brought out by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, has for its author Mrs. Elizabeth Wormeley Latimer, the author of France in the Nineteenth Century, and Russia and Turkey in the Nineteenth Century. Of this work and its author the Boston Budget says: Mrs. Latimer, who is a woman of fine instincts, liberal culture and unusual literary skill and experience, visited in England frequently for a long period of years, and had, therefore, unusual opportunities to witness many of the events of which she writes. As a girl she saw the festivities of the queen's coronation, as a young woman her pulse was quickened by the daily accounts of the Chartists riots, the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny, and she has always been a close observer of the social conditions of the people. Her style is extremely entertaining and agreeable, and has all the attractiveness and spirit of an eye witness.

The Story of Babbette, by Ruth McEnery Stuart, was read with deep interest when it appeared serially in Harper's Young People, and received unstinted praise from young and old. It is a wholesome study of child life in the South that is formally compared by some readers with Mrs. Burnett's Little Lord Fauntleroy. Published by Harper & Bros., New York.

From the same house comes Some Unwritten Memories, by Anne Thackeray Ritchie. This is a series of brief papers, each making upon the mind of the reader a picture of some striking personality—the first, entitled "My Poet," showing Jasmin, whose head Mrs. Ritchie likens to the figure-head of a ship, "a jolly, red, shiny, weather-beaten face, with large round, prominent features, ornamented with little pomatumy wisps of hair, and a massive torso clothed in a magnificent frilled shirt over a pink lining." The second paper, entitled "My Musician," tells how Chopin looked, and what he said and how he played, when the author (a little girl at the time) was taken to call on him. Each of the eleven papers chronicles its own distinct and memorable episode, with delightful alternation of humor and pathos.

Father Gander's Melodies for Mother Goose's Grandchildren, published by Roberts Bros., Boston, is an attractive collection of nursery and fireside verses quite clearly indicated by the title. It is a sort of up-to-date version of the rhymes that have been sung to little folks ever since nurseries were invented, and an order of old literature that is always new. Adelaide F. Samuels is the author of the verses, nearly all of which are appropriately illustrated by Lillian Trask Harlow.

Jewish Tales, published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, is an excellent translation from the French of Leopold von Sacher Masoch of an entertaining series of prose stories which have attained great popularity in France. The tales bring the types found nowhere but in the villages and small towns of Alsace, Germany, Austria and Poland before the reader.

Literary and Social Essays, published by Harper & Bros., New York city, embrace a number of the graceful, beautiful papers by George William Curtis which are always such delightful reading. The subjects are Emerson, Hawthorne, The Works of Nathaniel Hawthorne, Rachel, Thackeray in America, Sir Philip Sidney, Longfellow, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Washington Irving. It is neatly bound and the typography is especially large and clear, making it easy reading.

Who Was Lost and Is Found is a novel by Mrs. Oliphant, also published by the Harpers. There is a strong dramatic story with the following leading part of a plot: An only son, the scapegrace child of a Scotch widow, runs away from his dull home, and vanishes from her world for fifteen years. She longs for him, saves for him, canonizes him in her imagination. At thirty-five, without warning, he returns—a whisky-drinking, rude-mannered being, his gentlemanhood flawed, his character what his mother dares not ask; apparently an outlaw, probably a criminal. The story lightens at the ending.

In Castleman's War Series is published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, Sailor Jack the Trader. These stories of Harry Castleman's are always full of stirring incidents which hold the attention of their readers and this one is not behind its predecessors.

Reminiscences of a Portrait Painter, by George P. Healy, is brought out by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. It is a pleasantly written book about the great painter's personal experiences in his work, and with people whose names are familiar sounds, many portraits being given to add to the pleasure of the reader. These books written by those who have seen the really great of the world in their quiet moments, often give one a better insight into character than elaborate biographies.

Handicapped for a Reason.

"Must I," he whispered, "ask your mamma first?"

She shook her head.

"No," she answered, "you did right to ask me first. I am entitled to that handicap on account of ma being a widow."—Detroit Tribune.

The Postman's Twanging Horn.

Great Britain has 20,000 postoffices.—The Mail Bag.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Worms That Bore Potatoes in the Ground.

G. P. K., Montana: Some growers claim that a liberal amount of lime in the soil will act as a preventive. For potato scab the best remedy yet discovered is to immerse the potatoes for one and a half hours in a solution of mercuric bichloride (2 ozs. in 15 gallons of water). The editor would be pleased to have the opinions of potato growers on the question of worms on potatoes. What have you done to exterminate them?

Horse Not in Condition.

F. H. F., Virginia: As your horse is 9 or 10 years old, you should first examine his teeth to see if some of them are not too irregular or sharp for him to masticate his feed properly. No matter how much he may eat if it is not properly bolted, it will fail to keep him in condition. Worms are also a cause. Give a pint of raw linseed oil, and afterward baking soda powdered ginger and powdered gentian, of each equal parts. Give in heaping tablespoonful doses twice a day before feeding. The powder may be given as a drench in a half-pint of water, after dissolving well. Give water if needed before feeding. Do not feed heavily, but have it of the best, and give at regular hours. The powder may be given for a week.

Feed for Milch Cows.

A. E. H., Ohio: Combinations are given in the "Farmers' Institute Question Box," namely: Corn tops, 15 lbs.; clover hay, 5 lbs.; corn meal, 2 lbs.; bran, 3 lbs.; cotton seed meal, 3 lbs. Another: Clover hay, 8 lbs.; corn tops, 8 lbs.; bran, 4 lbs.; cotton seed meal, 3 lbs. The ration is for large feeds, or use a ration of 50 lbs. corn ensilage, 8 lbs. cotton seed hulls, 5 lbs. wheat bran, 3 lbs. cotton seed meal. A good butter ration: Grind an equal weight of corn and oats together and with them make up the following ration: 15 lbs. clover hay, 9 lbs. ground corn and oats and 2 1-2 lbs. linseed meal. A good day's ration for a Jersey: Ten lbs. mixed hay, 3 lbs. oat meal, 5 lbs. cob meal, 2 lbs. cotton seed meal.

Mare Stiff.

E. T. B., Wisconsin: As your mare is due to foal in June the swelling of the legs is not unnatural at times. It is not safe to give more medicine. She may have taken a cold, which will leave her if she is carefully groomed and kept from draughts of air in the stable. There should be no cracks in the boards. She should have daily exercise, but it should not be hard. Bran mashes may be given to keep the bowels regular if they show constipation. Half an ounce of pulverized saltpetre may be given morning and evening in the drinking water for two days, but this should not be given only at long intervals.

Lumpy-Jaw in Cattle.

M. J., North Dakota: Yes, there is a cure for lumpy-jaw in cattle, providing it has not run too long. The treatment of lumpy-jaw, or actinomycosis, is with iodide of potassium. Give 11-2 drachms dissolved in a pint of rain water by means of a slender, long-necked bottle for six days. If the manure becomes dry give 1-2 lb. epsom salts. Stop giving the iodine for two days after the six days are up, then begin again for another week, and so on until cure is effected. The animal's eyes may water, but this will do no harm. To give the medicine seize the animal by the nose to hold up the head, and empty the contents of the bottle into the mouth. Or a strap or rope may be thrown over a beam and the animals head be kept up. If overdoses are not given an animal taking the medicine will grow fat.

Parotitis in Cow—Lame Mare.

W. C., Iowa: Your cow was affected with the disease named, as is also your yearling. Parotitis, which is an inflammation of the parotid gland, or the inflammation may commence in the salivary ducts, and may depend upon some influence, the nature of which is unknown. In many cases it will disappear under proper treatment in a short time, but it at times runs into an abscess or the gland remains unchanged. The application of kerosene oil was a good thing. In this affection the treatment should be a warm bran poultice, removed as soon as it gets cold. This will either dispel the swelling, or hasten the abscess. In case of abscess where the fluctuation is well marked, the part should be lanced to let the pus escape. Then continue the poultice for two or three days. When the swollen part is not being poulticed, it may be rubbed with kerosene and flannels wrapped around the neck. If after the abscess has been opened and poulticed the swelling remains, rub in iodine ointment once a day. While under treatment feed soft food.

Regarding the lameness in mare, you do not state the location of the crack which your smith says exists. It may be judged, however, if there is a crack, it is known as quarter crack, which opens when the animal steps upon the foot, and closes when lifted. The best treatment is to apply clasps which can only be done with instruments by a veterinarian. In the absence of a veterinarian, holes may be drilled through the horn, across the fissure, and the crack closed with thin nails made of tough iron, neatly clenched at both ends. Before bringing the separated parts together the foot should be poulticed, or soaked for two hours in tepid water. Then clean the part well, and after it is dry, fill the crack with a putty made of two parts of gulta percha, and one part of gum ammoniac. You should be sure there is a crack, as the lameness may be the result of a corn, which may be found on the sensitive sole, in the triangular space between the bars and the wall, at the heel. Corns are found in the forefoot only.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Bones and Ashes.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Can some of our farmer friends tell me how to utilize some bones and ashes to the best advantage for my worn out land and if they can be made profitable.—E. S. Hulin, Erwin, Tenn.

Relative Prices.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—It is right that we discuss taxes still more that we may avoid all unnecessary expenses. Farmers should try to estimate carefully and not pay more than is right for anything and right is more easily found than many imagine. I have been studying more or less relative price for the last 50 years. I first noticed that after some discussion a first class hand in harvest was paid the price of a bushel and a half of wheat per day. In 1840 a hand-made wagon cost the price of 60 bushels of wheat. A pound of butter sold for half as many cents as a cow cost dollars. That is, if a good cow sold for $12, butter sold for 6 cents; if a cow cost $50 dollars, 25 cents was about the price of a pound of butter. The price of creamery butter was higher as soon as factories were started. A farmer paid 50 cents for half soling his boots when wheat was worth $1 per bushel; during the late war, when wheat was worth $2 per bushel the half soles went up to $1. When wheat came down to $1 the half soles staid up a long time after sole leather fell 50 per cent. When wheat is down to 50 cents, a pair of half soles can be put on for 60 cents, some places higher. But many farmers tap their own boots and shoes.

Other prices are still out of proportion to the prices of farm products.

Extortion always meets its reward, reaction must come. Harvest hands can be blamed for the use of so many binders. Without the least thought of what the farmer could afford to pay, hands began to ask $2.50 per day (four or five to the machine) and then farmers began to buy binders, which they never would have done but for the very unreasonable demand of harvest hands. Enough, your readers may extend these investigations further and compel, if possible, all dealers to be reasonable.

This will be seen when we consider the price of cleaning a watch. Many years ago the patent lever watch was more difficult to clean than the most popular make of watches to-day. Yet for more than 30 years the price has been one dollar and for some styles $2.50. This has been unreasonable; but what is the result? A loss to watchmakers. Many men are now cleaning their own watches. A friend of mine has cleaned his own watch for the last ten years; he does this in a very simple manner once in two years. It is possible that some of your readers have not heard of this secret, here it is: Take your watch out of the case, immerse it in a saucer of coal oil, let it soak fifteen minutes; take it out and let it drain a few seconds; then put it out and in a few times in order to rinse out the dirt that has become detached; let it drain and dry off about one hour; put it into its case and your watch will run two years when you can repeat the process. Of course if your watch is otherwise out of order get a good watch maker to repair it; but the best or even common article is not apt to get out of order, as they are made and put up at present.—Farmer

MISCELLANEOUS.

How Much Does a Chick Cost?

This is a frequent question, and we have often replied to it, but will do so again in order to give a few facts from experience. We will mention that 100 chicks, when just hatched, will weigh (together) five pounds, and they double in weight every ten days. Thus, at the end of ten days, 100 chicks, weighed together, should weigh ten pounds; at the end of 20 days, 20 pounds; 30 days should make 40 pounds, and at the end of 40 days, 80 pounds. After 40 days they do not double, but grow rapidly, and sometimes weigh two pounds each when ten weeks old. The 100 chicks will eat as many quarts of cracked corn, or its equivalent, per day, as they are weeks old. Or, in other words, they will consume one quart daily the first week, two quarts the second, three quarts the third, and so on to the tenth week, when they will have reached ten quarts. Thus we have 55 quarts of feed for 100 chicks ten weeks, which we may value at $1. The cost of a chick, then, is one cent a week for ten weeks, or ten cents. As the earlier ones are sold before they reach the age of ten weeks, the cost is less. The above will vary according to management, but it is about the correct proportion.—Poultry Keeper.

Potatoes in Ireland.

In the garden adjoining his house at Youghal, Raleigh planted the first potatoes ever grown in Ireland. The vegetable was brought to him from the little colony which he endeavored to establish in Virginia. The colonists started in April, 1585, and Thomas Harriot, one of their number, wrote a description of the country in 1587. He describes a root which must have been the potato. "Openank are a kind of roots of round form, some of the bigness of walnuts some farre greater, which are found in moist & marish grounds growing many together one by another in ropes, as though they were fastened with a string. Being boiled, they are very good meat." The Spaniards first brought potatoes to Europe, but Raleigh was undoubtedly the first to introduce the plant into Ireland.—St. Nicholas.

Breeding Dairy Cattle.

The size of the udder is very largely hereditary, and the quality in a cow of being a heavy milker is just as transmissible as any other characteristic. This fact should be borne in mind in breeding dairy cattle just as much as special characteristics of horses are in the reproduction of speed, either trotting or running, or great size and weight in the draft horse, or the diminutive Shetland pony for the use of children. We would not think of infusing draft blood into a trotter to increase his speed, nor of crossing the Jersey with the Hereford to increase the milk function. To get the best results in breeding for a special purpose, it is necessary to bring two animals together that excel in the same characteristic, then you will get in the offspring an exaggeration of that quality. In breeding dairy cattle only those bulls having heavy milking mothers should be used. A bull from a heavy milking cow, and by his pedigree can show that he comes for a heavy milking family, is worth as much more than one with a reverse pedigree as a fast trotting stallion is than a slow one for the reproduction of speed. Before buying a bull for service in the dairy, say with the old Scotchman, "Show me the mither." You can breed milkers just as certainly as you can breed beef animals.—Farmers' Voice.

Prohibiting the Sale of "Oleo."

Two years ago, the legislature of Massachusetts passed a law prohibiting the sale of "oleo" colored in imitation of

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for address of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the solubility of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, [illegible] by mail.

The Madagascar Trouble.

R. D. Ionia, Mich., asks: "Will you tell me what the Madagascar trouble is, and what nation governs it? Why does England interfere?"

Madagascar is an independent kingdom, ruled by the queen of the Malagasys, as the native race is commonly called. European nations have, in recent years, sought pretexts to effect a lodgment in the islands with a view to eventually absorbing it. In 1886, as the result of some trouble with French traders, the French government interfered, and a treaty was made, this treaty, when submitted to the French chamber of deputies for ratification, was described as constituting an effective "protectorate" of France over Madagascar. This has never been admitted by the native government, however. Adhering to this interpretation of the purport of the treaty of 1886, the present French government holds that the Malagasy are prohibited from negotiating treaties of commerce as well as from maintaining diplomatic intercourse with foreign countries; and the ultimatum presented by M. le Myre de Viers not only sets up this claim, but asserts a right to place garrisons in any part of the country, a proceeding likely to assure eventually a control of internal affairs. England does not view this with equanimity, the argument being that a French occupation of Madagascar may convert that island into a place of arms, dangerous to English commerce following either the Cape route or the Suez route.

The 20th Century.

W. H. G., Ida, Ill., asks: "How many years does it take yet to complete the present century? Some say only five, others say six."

J. S. W., Nutwood, O., asks: "When does the 20th century begin?"

Everybody will agree that the first century began at the midnight beginning the first day of the year A. D., 1, and ended at midnight ending the year A. D. 100. Then the following table tells the story:

	Began.	Ended at Midnight.
1st century, A. D.	1, Dec. 31,	A. D. 100
2d century, A. D.	101, Dec. 31,	A. D. 200
3d century, A. D.	201, Dec. 31,	A. D. 300
4th century, A. D.	301, Dec. 31,	A. D. 400
5th century, A. D.	401, Dec. 31,	A. D. 500
6th century, A. D.	501, Dec. 31,	A. D. 600
7th century, A. D.	601, Dec. 31,	A. D. 700
8th century, A. D.	701, Dec. 31,	A. D. 800
9th century, A. D.	801, Dec. 31,	A. D. 900
10th century, A. D.	901, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1000
11th century, A. D.	1001, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1100
12th century, A. D.	1101, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1200
13th century, A. D.	1201, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1300
14th century, A. D.	1301, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1400
15th century, A. D.	1401, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1500
16th century, A. D.	1501, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1600
17th century, A. D.	1601, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1700
18th century, A. D.	1701, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1800
19th century, A. D.	1801, Dec. 31,	A. D. 1900

The 19th century ends at the midnight of Dec. 31, 1900, and the 20th century begins at the next instant—January 1, 1901. This is just six years from the New Year's Day just past.

Our National Debt.

F. J. H., St. Petersburg, Fla., asks: "How much is our national indebtedness, and how much of it is held in England?"

If you will turn to the Washington news, on the 8th page of this paper, you will find the official debt statement—which is made out monthly, and as regularly published in our columns. From it you will find that on December 31, 1894, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $910,903,695 an increase for the month of $21,320,775. Following is a recapitulation of the debt: Interest-bearing debt (bonds) $679,188,-250; increase during the month, $40,025,-100; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,825,800; decrease during the month, $1,130; debt bearing no interest, $382,247,345; increase during the month, $128,750; total debt, $1,654,375,879, of which $590,134,104 are certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

There are comparatively few of our bonds held in England or any other foreign country. They are largely held by national banks as security for circulation. It is railway and industrial stocks and bonds which are largely held in Europe.

Boy Authors.

O. O. B., McLean, Ill., writes as follows: "Why is it that the publishers of newspapers are usually willing to publish anything that has merit, but are hardly ever willing to pay for the same? I have done lots of writing, and almost everything I have written has been published; but I have never received a dollar in return. Have never written for any paper that I did not receive a call for more."

The reason is a very simple one. There is about ten times as much matter written for publication as there is room for. Excluding that of the lower grade, there is a vast mass of good matter offered all the time in excess of the demand, and a vast deal of this, no pay is asked or expected. As a business proposition, why should an editor pay for matter when he has quite as good offered him for nothing, and persons who hope to make a reputation as authors? There you have the whole thing in a nutshell. We could fill two or three papers the size of The Blade every week in a year with stories, poetry, etc., offered us without pay.

Fortress Monroe.

G. A., Hammersley's Fork, Pa., asks: "Why is Fortress Monroe sometimes called 'Fortress' and none of the other forts are ever so called?"

A fortress is a large and permanently garrisoned fort. In early times in the United States, the word "fort" was used to designate the log-built and stockaded points of defense against the Indians. Fortress Monroe is the largest fortress in the United States, and was designed by Gen. Simeon Bernard, who brought from Europe the exaggerated ideas of warfare then considered orthodox. It is a regular hexagon, covering 80 acres, the distance around it being 1.6 miles. Commenced in 1816, it has so far cost $2,818,000. If ever completed according to plan, it will mount 318 guns and 18 howitzers in casements, and 51 heavy guns en barbette. Being so pretentious a work, it was named Fortress Monroe, nort Fort Monroe, and the latter term should not be used.

The "Freedom" of a City.

W. D. L., Silver Bow, Mont., writes: "Will you kindly inform me the meaning of the term 'granting the freedom' of a town or city, and what privileges it confers on the party honored in that manner?"

It is a survival from the Middle Ages, when the residents of a city, or the members of the various guilds existent therein, had certain privileges which were not permitted to non-residents. To grant the freedom of the city was to honor the recipient, who was, of course, a non-resident, by giving him all the privileges accorded to a citizen. At present it means nothing whatever, except as an honor, as there are no special privileges to grant.

Governmental Railway Ownership.

J. G. S., Corry, Pa., and

W. H., Akin, Pa., ask for reasons why there should not be governmental ownership of railroads in the United States.

In the discussion of any subject, the negative is not required to prove its case. The affirmative must prove its position, and then the negative rebuts it. We have as yet seen no reason advanced why the government should own the railroads. If our friends will send to the Question Bureau, in very brief form, without argument, the reasons why it should be done, we will gladly discuss the other side very briefly. The question is not an issue, and can be discussed on its merits. W. C. H. must send his full name, however. See Rule 1 above.

Representatives in Congress.

L. M. W., Ingalls, Kan.: The present House of Representatives—that of the 53d Congress—consists of 356 members; Democrats 219, Republicans 121, Populists 12, vacant 1. The next House—that of the 54th Congress—will also contain 356 members; Republicans 243, Democrats 104, Populists 6, silver 1, vacant by death since election, 2.

Redeeming National Bank Notes.

C. E., Marsh Hill, Pa., asks: "Will you please explain what is meant by 'the general redemption agency,' mentioned in the editorial, 'Carlisle's Currency Plan,' of the Weekly Blade of Dec. 13, 1894?"

It refers to one of the duties of the office of Comptroller of the Currency at Washington—that of redeeming the notes of national banks which have retired their currency, or gone out of business, or become insolvent. The notes of these banks are scattered all over the country. They are called in by the Comptroller of the Currency, and the national banks all over the country send them to Washington, receiving other money in exchange.

The Cleveland Children.

W. B., Gile, Wis., and J. D., Canton, Minn., ask: "Will you please tell me where and when Ruth, the first child of President Cleveland, was born?"

Ruth Cleveland, the first child of President Cleveland, was born October 3, 1891, at the home of her parents on Madison avenue, New York City. Baby Esther was born in the White House in 1893.

Delay in Answering.

We are behind in our answers, not having yet replied to all the questions sent in December. We are giving them all the space we can, and hope to "catch up" after awhile. We receive too many questions which violate the rules at the head of this column—especially Rule 1. Read the rules, and comply with them, or we shall not answer.

Miscellaneous.

H. P. A., Allegany, N. Y.: "Owen Meredith" was the pen name of Lord Lytton.

W. D., Toledo, O.: Toledo is in Port Lawrence township, the boundaries of which are identical with those of the city.

B. E. W., Muldrow, Kan.: The word "nothing" means "no thing"—the absence of anything. To say, "I see nothing" means the same as "I do not see anything."

L. O., Winnebago Valley, Minn.: There is no way of getting the names of persons with bodily affliction other than advertising for them, so far as we know.

E. S. A., Dunkirk, O.: We have not the game law of Missouri at hand, but understand it is much like the law of Ohio in respect to selling game out of the state.

L. W. B., Wabash, Ind.: We do not know the law of Indiana regarding notaries public, but any lawyer or justice of the peace will gladly give you the information.

J. W. J., Bonanza, Mo.: It would take too much space to give in detail. See the editorial, "The Vote of 1894," in Weekly Blade of January 3, on the 4th page, 5th column.

C. M. H., Macomber, W. Va.: We believe the so-called "Christian Science" is a humbug, pure and simple, and think those who practice it should be punished by law. There are many dupes who believe it, because it is cloaked with religion.

J. M., Montague, Mich.: It is hard to say what civilized nation has the oldest literature. Next to that the Hindoos and Chinese as civilized, probably their literature is the oldest. Then would come the Greeks, for the modern Greek language is very close to the classic Greek.

A. S. Gambier, O.: The immigration law has no special clause regarding young women. Its provisions affect all immigrants, without regard to sex. It prohibits the landing of paupers and criminals in toto; and of helpless or dependent persons, unless they have friends pledged to support them.

W. W. C., Columbus, O.: The word "eisteddfod" is pronounced "eye-steth-vod." It is Welsh, and means an assembly or meeting to foster worthy ambition in music, literature and the arts; "to fan to enduring flame the first faint spark of embryonic genius"—to uplift, to promote, to cherish. The plural is "eisteddfodau."

The New Year

Finds Hood's Sarsaparilla leading everything in the way of medicines in three important particulars, namely: Hood's Sarsaparilla is the

1. The largest sale in the world. It accomplishes

2. The greatest cures in the world. It has

3. The largest Laboratory in the world. What more can be said? Hood's Sarsaparilla has merit; is peculiar to itself, and most of all, Hood's Sarsaparilla cures. If you are sick, it is the medicine for you to take.

THE VANITY OF MEN.

A Young Woman of Observation Says They Exceed the Woman.

"It's all very well for you men to go talking about woman's vanity," said a young woman of observation to a New York Sun reporter, "but it has been my experience to find that men are just as vain as women. Indeed, I don't know if I should be guilty of a very great deflection from the perpendicular of veracity if I were to say that men are more vain than women, and that they have been raising all this hue and cry about 'woman's besetting sin' so that they may escape fom too marked attention themselves. That's a very old thief's trick, you know.

"Women do spend a great deal of time fixing themselves, I admit. I know I do, and I sometimes feel ashamed of myself for it. But when I find that this is the age of the deification of the body, under the flimsy preaching of mens sana in corpore sano, and that men require their women folks to be well groomed from the toenails to the tips of the hair, why, of course, I give in. But if all of this is vanity—and I'm sure that a great deal of it is vexation of spirit—then you fellows are right in the same boat with the rest of us—there now.

"For what, pray, is there in the grand art of titivating which we do that you don't do? You fellows are manicured and pedicured and cuticured, and I don't know what else. You bathe every day, and quite right, too, and take a Turkish bath whenever you feel like it. You give up time either to shave yourselves or to be shaved, and you rush away to the barber immediately you see a straggling hair on your neck. You have your mustaches curled, and Jack tells me that he knows of one fellow who sleeps with his done up in pads; you fiddle over your hair and cultivate long locks, little curls, the slick or the poetic, according to your temperament or profession. You keep the run of new neckwear and read up everything that is said about collars and cuffs. You raise the greatest fuss if your shirts don't set exactly right, and talk like a lot of female owls about the proper cut for a vest. You spend hours picking out clothes, and carry samples of the goods around to show your friends. You get an fit of heart sickness if your trousers are not properly creased once a week, and the exact shape of the toes of your shoes is a serious matter.

"But, you say, all this is simply following and keeping in with the fashions and rules of health. Exactly, and that's what we girls do. But it's all vanity, just so many exhibitions of vanity. And if you want to come down to a narrower definition and say that you mean pride of person and personal appearance, I shall again say that's exactly what I mean and what it all means. It's part and parcel of the same small feeling that leads men to make believe they're looking at things in the store windows when they're really stealing a glimpse in the mirror at the back to see how they look. Pray what do people put mirrors in the hat stands which are intended to hold men's things for, if it was not that they knew fellows would want to see if they had rumpled their dear hair in taking off their hats? Why, you men are always looking at yourselves, and preening yourselves like a lot of great birds.

"Just let me give you a case in point. Last night I went to dinner with a fellow that I really had been thinking quite decently about. I was doing my best to be pleasant, and thought I was succeeding admirably, for he was one perpetual smile. Surely, I thought, I must be vastly entertaining, when all at once I found out the dreadful truth. He was holding one of the polished plated knives in his hand so, and was grinning at the reflection of himself in it all the time. I'd like to know the woman that could beat that as an exhibition of vanity."

A Sure Thing.

"Ha!" gasped the murderer, in sudden fear, "the blood-stained garments. Where shall I put them that they may be lost forever?"

He paced the floor in agony.

"I have it," he cried at last.

Triumphantly marking his initials on the clothing in large, indellible type, and wrapping it in a paper, upon which he wrote his name and address in a bold hand, he sent it to a steam laundry. Exulting then in his security, he went forth.—Detroit Tribune.

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

Scott's Emulsion

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children.

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Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE TAJ MAHAL.

He Tells of the Costliest Sepulcure in All the Modern World—It is a Poem in Stone.

Brooklyn, Jan. 7.—In continuing his series of 'Round the World sermons through the press, Rev. Dr. Talmage yesterday chose for his subject: "Tomb and Temple," having reference to that most fabulous and beautiful of mausoleums, the Taj Mahal. The text selected was "From Indian even unto Ethiopia." Esther 1, 1.

In all the Bible this is the only book in which the word India occurs, but it stands for a realm of vast interest in the time of Esther as in our time. It yielded then as now spices, and silks, and cotton, and rice, and indigo, and ores of all richness, and precious stones of all sparkle, and had a civilization of its own as marked as Egyptian or Grecian or Roman civilization. It holds the costliest tomb ever built and the most unique and wonderful idolatrous temple ever opened. For practical lessons, in this my sixth discourse in "'Round the World" series, I show you that tomo and temple of India.

In a journey around the world it may not be easy to tell the exact point which divides the pilgrimage into halves. But there was one structure toward which we were all the time traveling, and having seen that, we felt that if we saw nothing more our expedition would be a success. That one object was the Taj Mahal of India. It is the crown of the whole earth.

The spirits of architecture met to enthrone a king, and the spirit of the Parthenon of Athens was there; and the spirit of St. Sophia of Constantinople was there; and the spirit of St. Izaak of St. Petersburg was there; and the spirits of the Great Pyramid and of Luxor Obelisk, and of the Porcelain Tower of Nankin, and of St. Mark's of Venice; and the spirits of all the great towers, great cathedrals, great mausoleums, great sarcophagi, great capitols for the living, and great necropolises for the dead were there.

And the presiding genius of the throng, with gavel of Parian marble, smote the table of Russian malachite and called the throng of spirits to order, and called for a vote as to which spirit should wear the chief crown and mount the chief throne and wave the chief sceptre, and by unanimous acclaim the crown was: "Long live the spirit of the Taj, king of all the spirits of architecture! Thine is the Taj Mahal of India!"

The building is about six miles from Agra, and as we rode out in the early dawn we heard nothing but the hoofs and wheels that pulled and turned us along the road, at every yard of which our expectation rose until we almost thought that we might be disappointed at the first glimpse, as some say they were disappointed. But how any one can be disappointed with the Taj is almost as great a wonder to me as the Taj itself. There are some people always disappointed, and who knows but that having entered heaven they may criticise the architecture of it? Compled and the cut of the white robes, and say that the River of Life is not quite up to their expectations, and that the white horses on which the conquerors ride seem a little spring-halt or spavined?

The evening of our return to Bombay I visited the Young Men's Christian association, with the same appointments that you find in the Young Men's Christian associations of Europe and America, and the night after that I addressed a throng of native children who are in the schools of the Christian missions. Christian universities gathered under the wing of benediction a host of the young men of this country. Bombay and Calcutta, the two great commercial cities of India, feel the elevating power of an aggressive Christianity. Episcopalian liturgy and Presbyterian Westminster catechism, and Methodist anxious-seat, and Baptist waters of consecration now stand where once basest idolatries had undisputed sway.

The work which Shoemaker Carey inaugurated at Serampore, India, translating the Bible into forty different dialects, and Judson, his wife and boy, died amid the natives whom he had come to save, and going up into the heavens, from which he can better watch all the field—that work will be completed in the salvation of the millions of India; and beside him, gazing from the same high places, stand Bishop Heber, and Alexander Duff, and John Scudder, and Mackay, who fell at Delhi, and Lawrence, who fell at Cawnpore, and Polehampton, who fell at Lucknow, and Freeman, who fell at Futtyghur, and all heroes and heroines who, for Christ's sake, lived and died for the Christianization of India; and their heaven will not be complete until the Ganges that washes the ghats of heathen temples shall roll between churches of worship to God, and the trampled womanhood of Hindoostan shall have all the rights purchased by him, who amid the cuts and stabs of his own assassination, cried out: "Behold thy mother!" and from Bengal bay to Arabian ocean, and from the Himalayas to the coast of Coromandel, there be lifted hosannas to Him who died to redeem all nations. In that day Elephanta Cave will be one of the places where idols are "cast to the moles and bats."

If any clergyman asks me, as an unbelieving minister of religion once asked the Duke of Wellington, "Do you not think that the work of converting the Hindoos is all a practical farce?" I answer him as Wellington answered the unbelieving minister, "Look to your marching orders, sir!" Or if any one having joined in the gospel attack, feels like retreating, I say to him as General Havelock said to a retreating regiment, "The enemy are in front, not in the rear," and leading them again into the fight, though two horses had been shot under him.

Indeed, the taking of this world for Christ will be no holiday celebration, but as tremendous as when in India, during the mutiny of 1857, a fortress manned by Sepoys was to be captured by Sir Colin Campbell and the army of Britain. The Sepoys hurled upon the attacking column burning missiles and grenades, and fired on them shot and shell, and poured on them from the ramparts burning oil, and Sir Colin, who witnessed it says, "It was a picture of pandemonium." Then Sir Colin addressed his troops, saying, "Remember the women and children must be rescued!" and his men replied: "Av! ay! Sir Colin! We stood by you at Balaklava, and will stand by you here!" And then came the triumphant assault of the battle.

So, in this gospel campaign, which proposes capturing the very last citadel of idolatry and sin, and hoisting over it the banner of the cross, we may have hurled upon us mighty opposition, and scorn, and obloquy, and many may fall before the work is done, yet at every call for new onset, let the cry of the church be, "Ay! Ay! great captain of our salvation; we stood by you in other conflicts, and we will stand by thee to the last!"

And then, if not in this world, then from the battlements of the next, as the last Appolyonic fortification shall crash into ruin, we will join in the shout: "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory!" "Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

As a Simple yet Effective Remedy for Throat Affections, **Brown's Bronchial Troches** deservedly stand in public favor. They are absolutely unrivalled for the alleviation of all Throat irritations caused by cold or use of the voice.

He Got a Move On.

A Confederate soldier, after a battle of Antietam, and when his regiment was on a retreat, threw his musket on the ground, says War Relics, seated himself by the roadside, and exclaimed with much vehemence:

"I'll be dashed if I walk another step! I'm broke down! I can't do it!" And he sat there the picture of despair.

"Git up, man!" exclaimed the captain; "don't you know the Yankees are following us? They will get you sure."

"Can't do it," he replied. "I'm done for. I'll not walk another step!"

The Confederates passed along over the crest of a hill, and lost sight of their poor, dejected comrade.

In a moment there was a fresh rattle of musketry, and a renewed crash of shells. Suddenly he appeared on the crest of the hill moving along like a hurricane, and followed by a cloud of dust. As he dashed past his captain, that officer yelled:

"Hello! thought you wasn't going to walk any more?"

"Thunder," replied the soldier, "you don't call this walking, do you?"

Well Out of Range.

If a mob would always follow its leader there would be little danger of the militia hurting it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Grammatical Fine Point.

Teacher—Tommy, would you say that a man lies easy, or lies easily?

Tommy—It depends on the man.—Indianapolis Journal.

QUEEN MARGUERITE, OF ITALY

INTERESTING CHATTER ABOUT THE ROYAL PERSONAGE.

Her Summer Experiences in the Alps—A Dreadful Tragedy Narrowly Averted.

Queen Marguerite is back in Rome for the winter, having apparently derived but little benefit or enjoyment from her Alpine sojourn, which was spoiled by all kinds of disagreeable incidents, including the persistent mobbing of Her Majesty by a large party of feminine English tourists, who persisted in following her about every time she undertook any expedition.

Only on one occasion did the queen succeed in routing them, and that was when, finding herself face to face with them on the Plateau Rast, near Zermatt, she greeted them with the utmost amiability, producing her cigarette case and, lighting a cigarette, insisted that the English ladies

QUEEN MARGUERITE'S AWFUL CIGARETTE.

should follow her example. This had the effect of putting them to flight, and thenceforth they contented themselves with merely taking snap shots at her with their detective cameras.

Her stay in the Alps was brought to a sudden close by the tragic death of the Baron de Pecoz, who for many years has been in the habit of placing his villa at Cressonay, at the foot of Mount Rosa Peak, at her disposal, himself acting for the nonce as her Alpine guide and gentleman in waiting.

It seems that on the day of his death the royal party was engaged in making the difficult ascent of the Riffel Alp, and, as usual in such cases, were tied to one another at some 15 feet distance by a rope. The

ITALY'S QUEEN ANNOYED BY ENGLISH KODAK FIENDS.

baron was a very corpulent man and suffered from heart trouble. The rarefied air appears to have had the effect of producing failure of the heart, and he fell dead without warning. The weight of his body dragged those nearest to him, especially the queen, to the edge of a deep precipice, and it was only her majesty's presence of mind and that of the two guides at each end of the rope, who quickly braced themselves so as to prevent the entire party from slipping over the brink, that averted a catastrophe unique in the annals of royalty. For I cannot recall any crowned head losing his or her life in mountaineering.

In order to appreciate the impression which this tragical occurrence made upon Queen Marguerite, it must be remembered that her majesty has only recently recovered from a terrible shock which her nervous system sustained when Passanante made his attempt to stab the king as he was driving into Naples by her side. Humbert only escaped the blow by the interposition of his prime minister, Calroll, who received it in his sead, the queen being spattered with the statesman's blood.

It is to be feared that this new shock may leave some permanent effect, and I very much doubt whether she will ever be seen again at Cressonay.

No prudish princess is Queen Marguerite. Indeed, I have once seen her laugh very heartily behind her fan at the gauloiseries of the Palais Royal farce given here, and which shocked the wife of Prime Minister Crispi to such an extent that, in defiance of all etiquette, she left the theater with affected disgust, and caused her husband to issue on the following morning a prohibition of any further performance of the piece on the alleged ground of its indecency.

This was a bit of feminine impertinence to Queen Marguerite which cost Prime Minister Crispi his office. The queen very rightly decided that she had no lessons of propriety to receive from Mme. Crispi, especially in view of the antecedents of the latter, her daughter, Beppini Crispi, having been born, it is said, several years before her marriage to the present Italian premier.

It was only with the utmost difficulty that Queen Marguerite had been persuaded, on political considerations alone, to admit Mme. Crispi to her court, and that lady still remains ostracised by the great world of Rome. She therefore insisted that if she, Queen Marguerite, could afford to tolerate any gauloiserie in a Palais Royal farce, it was not for one of her subjects to turn up her nose at it.

Queen Marguerite is at the present moment, I am sorry to say, far less popular than she was ten years ago, when everybody was wearing daisies or marguerites in her honor. The people regard her, not without some justice, as responsible for Italy's participation in the Triple Alliance—that Triple Alliance which is the cause of the terrible burden of taxation now borne by the Italians.

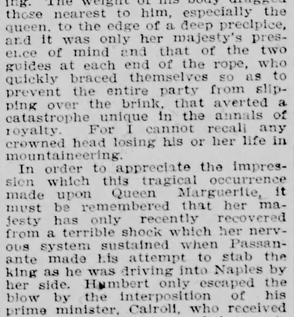
Her majesty's action was attributable to her desire to strengthen her husband's dynasty and to assure to her passionately beloved son the future possession of the throne. The national tendency in Italy is distinctly republican. The queen knows this, and fears that at any moment her husband's throne may be upset by some popular revolution. It is with a view of averting this possibility that she initiated at Dresden, with the help of her mother, the sister of the present king of Saxony, the steps which resulted in Italy's becoming a party to the Triple Alliance.

A PARISIAN DIAMOND TRICK.

The Swindler Substituted an Imitation for a Gem.

One of the foreign travelers of a famous jewelry house in this city has just returned from his annual trip abroad, says the New York Sun, and upon reading of a clever shoplifter's trick executed here, told of a bold and clever diamond robbery in Paris that borders on high art.

The swindle was perpetrated in a diamond shop on the Rue de la Paix, one of the busiest centers of the trade in Paris. A stranger came in and



THE MOVE COST PREMIER CRISPI HIS OFFICE.

told the proprietor that he had found a stone among his family effects, which had been there a great many years, and the value of which he was anxious to know. He said he didn't suppose it could be worth very much, as otherwise it would not be found among his family possessions. The jeweler took the diamond out of the soiled paper in which the stranger brought it, and, examining it closely with a strong glass, seemed surprised. Hesitating a moment he stepped into his private office to show it to another expert. Returning he said:

"Why, sir, that is not only a very good stone, but a remarkably clear one and very valuable."

The stranger laughed incredulously, remarking lightly: "Nonsense; it may be a fine imitation, but certainly not a real diamond, for how would it get into the possession of my family, who were always poor? And how could it lie among our effects undisturbed for so many years?"

The jeweler assured him that it certainly was a diamond and a gem of the first water, and added that if the owner would leave it for a day or two he would show the stone to other jewelers and get their opinion. The owner agreed to this, and two days later called again. The diamond merchant promptly repeated his assertion as to the purity of the stone, and added that it was worth at least 18,000 francs.

"Well," the owner replied, "I can't believe you yet, for I am certain it must be an imitation no matter how good it looks; but I want to sell it, and if you are willing to buy it, how much will you pay for it and take your chances on the stone?"

"Well, under the circumstances I will give 17,000 francs for the stone," the merchant replied.

"And when can I get the money or your check for it?"

"You may call in a day or two."

The jeweler was not a novice in business, moreover, was a Parisian of the purest type, and in matters of business was as shrewd as any of his brother merchants in that busy city. He took no chances, and, to make doubly sure of his bargain, he put the stranger off again, and, in the interval, not only removed all possible doubt as to the genuineness of the stone, but also found at least two very willing purchasers at a handsome advance over what he had offered. Therefore, when the stranger paid his final visit the jeweler had the stone in his safe, and with a check all filled out. As the jeweler turned to hand the check to the stranger, the latter said, with a half sigh:

"Well, if I must part with it, let me have one last look at it."

The check still lay on the counter as the stranger picked up the paper containing the gem and slowly opened its folds. Then, after a long look, with a heavy sigh, he folded the paper again and handed it back to the jeweler.

As the jeweler started to make out a receipt for the money, the stranger said: "Now, it is not very clear to my mind that this can be a genuine stone, and, as I am very peculiar about some things, please make your receipt read 'Received for one imitation stone 17,000 francs,' for I can never believe that our family ever possessed anything else."

"That is a strange peculiarity of yours," the jeweler replied, "but I don't know that it makes much difference."

The receipt was made out as the stranger desired, who signed it, and the jeweler deposited the paper containing the stone, with the receipt, once more in the safe.

The following day a friend called, the recent purchase was spoken of, and the paper containing the stone was brought out. As the jeweler took out the stone his face grew pale.

"Mon Dieu!" he cried. "My money! My money!"

The closer he now examined the stone the more evident it grew that the stone was really an imitation after all, and as he sank down in his chair and read the wording of his receipt and then recalled all the circumstances of how the stranger took one last long look at the stone, it became clear to him that in that moment he was robbed and an imitation substituted for the good stone before his very eyes.

JUST MARRIED.

"I've been pondering over a very singular thing."

"What is it?"

"How putting a ring on a woman's third finger should place you under that woman's thumb."—Life.

Clara—So Lottie is married. Is she perfectly happy, do you think?

Florence—Oh, dear, yes; I'm sure so. Her trousseau was faultless.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Youngwife—Now, Charlie, don't you think my cake is just beautiful?

Mr. Youngwife—Well, it's pretty good; but—where did you get the recipe?

Mrs. Youngwife—Recipe! Why, it's mine! I made that cake out of my own mind!—Harper's Bazar.

The bride was openly and unmistakably sentimental and the bridegroom was annoyed thereat. He scowled and tried to impress upon her by his bearing that he did not wish to be made the target of the great world of Rome. She therefore insisted that if she, Queen Marguerite, could afford to tolerate any gauloiserie in a Palais Royal farce, it was not for one of her subjects to turn up her nose at it.

"Dearest," she said leaning across the table, "what would you do if your little wife should die?"

"I don't know yet," he answered. "You haven't stated whether you preferred cremation or burial."—New York World.

—Many Hundred "Cough Remedies" have been introduced to the public during the past half century, and have been lost sight of. Dr. D. Jayne's pectorant, on the contrary, introduced over sixty years, is to-day in the very front rank of Family Medicines.

The Sunday School.

Christ the Bread of Life.

LESSON III., JANUARY 20, 1895.

Golden Text: He gave them bread from heaven to eat.—John 6:31.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 6:25-35.)

25. And when they had found him on the other side of the sea, they said unto him, Rabbi, when camest thou hither?

26. Jesus answered them and said, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye seek me, not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat of the loaves, and were filled.

27. Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him hath God the Father sealed.

28. Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?

29. Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

30. They said therefore unto him, What sign showest thou then, that we may see, and believe thee? What dost thou work?

31. Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written, He gave them bread from heaven to eat.

32. Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

33. For the bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

34. Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

35. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

Illustrative Applications.

They found him on the other side of the sea (v. 25). If we really want to be with Jesus, we must be ready to go where he is. Although he loves to have those with him who desire his presence, he knows it is often best for them to make an effort in order to get at him. This tests their sincerity and increases their interest. They love more when they exercise their love. So it may be that we must clamber over obstacles, or get around intervening woods or sea, in order to find Jesus; and when we find him we shall have in his presence more than we hoped for.

Ye seek me, not because ye saw signs but because ye ate of the loaves (v. 26). There are two kinds of love, or two kinds of feeling commonly known as love. One love is a craving desire; the other love is an outgoing devotion. One pivots on what the lover can secure from, or in, the one loved. The other is an admiring recognition of the truer self of the one who commands or draws out, the love of the lover. The first of these loves is likely to end in satiety; the second of them increases constantly with its exercise. One is short-lived; the other endless. We can deceive ourselves as to the nature of the love we profess to another; but we cannot deceive God. He whose love is for daily food in love, knows nothing of the truest delights of love. He whose love is a love of the loved one, is fed in love daily and ceaselessly. This is true of the love of our fellows; it is truer still of our love for Christ.

This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent (v. 29). The real work of a soldier for his commander is not in the doing of a particular task assigned to him, but in his limitless confidence in that commander, so that he is willing and ready to undertake any service commanded. It is the same in God's service as in the service of one's country. The first work, and the basis of all work, is trustful devotion to Him who is over all. Willing obedience then follows as a matter of course. Believing on Jesus, or in Jesus, is a great deal more than believing about Jesus. Trust in Jesus as a person to be trusted is a very different thing from an acceptance of certain beliefs concerning Jesus. And a working faith is more than faith in works.

Our fathers ate the manna in the wilderness v. 31). Jesus holds up the figure of manna as illustrative of his supply of spiritual food for his disciples. The manna came day by day, one day's supply at a time. The only exception to this was when God wanted his children to rest for a single day, and then he provided an extra day's supply. Even the day's supply had to be worked for by those who would have it. One must get up early in the morning in order to secure enough bread from heaven to keep him through the day. And as with the Israelites in the wilderness, so with all of us in our earthly pilgrimage. We must be up in the morning, every day, looking for bread from heaven; and at the best we cannot get more than enough for our single day's work. God proffers his supply, but we must exert ourselves to make it available.

Jesus said, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst (v. 35). Ailx has got more wind, sounder legs——"

"Sir, sir!" cried the man with the spectacles. "I will not be trifled with in this fashion; nor will I, a minister of the gospel, consent to hear a lady discussed in such a manner. The cables have been describing the marriage of the Princess Ailx to the Czarevitch of Russia, and here you come——"

"Excuse me, sir," interrupted the horsey-looking man. "I was talking of Ailx, the trotting mare. I don't know nothing about Russia, and don't care. But, being it's you, I'll just shake your the bones a whirl to see who's stuck."

In the Nature of a Break.

He (pleadingly)—Why can't we be married right away?

She (coyly)—Oh, I can't bear to leave father alone just yet.

He (earnestly)—But, my darling, he has had you such a long, long time.

She (dreamingly)—Sir! I!—Brooklyn Life.

PLEASANT ONES.

For Her Cheek.

And so I send this powder puff
To touch your tender check.
You see I am not near enough,
And so I send this powder puff!
You will not find it half so rough
As stubble grown a week!
And so I send this powder puff
To touch your tender cheek.
—Harry Romaine in Puck.

The Only Breakage.

"You brought all that beautiful china back with you?" exclaimed the caller. "Didn't you break anything?"

"Nothing but the customs laws," replied the smiling young lady, who had just returned from Europe.—Chicago Tribune.

The New Epidemic.

"Here," said the new missionary, "here are some tracts and sermons, translated into your native language."

"Thanks," yawned the king of Mbwpka. "By the way, have you a translation of 'Trilby?'"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Needed Reform.

Methinks that for mankind 'twould be a splendid thing, indeed,
Now that divorces cheap do rule the day,
If the solemn marriage service should
quick be changed to read:
"To love, to honor, and to stay."
—Buffalo Courier.

Resentful.

"So you object to the government's doing anything for a library?"

"I do, replied Mr. Wayback emphatically. "Jes'ez soon ez the majority of people in my district git ready in the newspapers I got defeated for office, an' sense then I'm again literature in any shape or form."—Washington Star.

The Process Described.

Raggsy—How do you s'pose they make limburger cheese?

Swipesy—They make it 'bout like they do any other kind, an' then they put it away an' let it die.—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason Why.

Little Willie—I was going fishing Sunday, but my papa wouldn't let me.

Rev. Dr. Saintly—That's the right kind of a para to have. Did he tell you the reason why?

Willie—Yes, sir. He said there wasn't bait enough for two.—Life.

HE KEPT A DIARY.

March 4.—Advertised for girl to do typewriting	$	1.00
" 9.—Violets for new typewriter		.50
" 13.—Weekly salary, typewriter		10.00
" 16.—Roses for typewriter		2.00
" 20.—Miss Remington's salary		15.00
" 20.—Candy for wife and children over Sunday.		.60
" 22.—Box bonbons for Miss Remington		4.00
" 26.—Lunch for Miss R.		5.75
" 27.—Daisy's salary		20.00
" 28.—Theater, supper with Daisy at Del's		13.00
" 29.—Sealskin for wife		225.00
" 30.—Silk dress for wife's mother		50.00
" 30.—Advertisement for young man to do typewriting		1.00

A Sure Way.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of wide interest, to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Ella," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR TEA SET OFFER.

Our readers will notice that we again announce The Blade's tea sets, which was so popular with housekeepers of The Blade two and three years ago. This time, however, we make a great reduction in price, and offer such clubbing inducements as will give you the choice of sending cash or clubs.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

COUPON NO. 11.

Below is given the table of contents of Part 11 of "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found on the fifth page to this paper, in the usual place:

1.—Fountain at Cana of Galilee.
2.—Ruins of the Synagogue, Capernaum.
3.—Kohn Jubb Yusef.
4.—Interior of Mosque El Aksa.
5.—Synagogue of Christ, Nazareth.
6.—Greek Mount of Precipitation, Nazareth.
7.—Moslem Orgens, Nazareth.
8.—Sea of Galilee from Wall of Tiberias.
9.—Horns of Hattin.
10.—Interior of Church at Nain.
11.—The Gadarene Country from Watch Towers of Tiberias.
12.—Entrance to Tiberias.
13.—Citadel of Tiberias.
14.—Fishermen Making Nets, Tiberias.
15.—Ancient Ironclad Doors, Tiberias.
16.—Side Altar Latin Church, Nazareth

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Mr. Cleveland has condescended at last to give out to the Associated Press a statement of the facts connected with the visit to this country of the royalist committee of three from Hawaii, who came in the interests of the deposed queen. His note to them is given in full in our news columns, and speaks for itself. He gave them clearly to understand that he could do nothing, and would not interfere further. The only objectionable thing in the document is an assumption that there was "unjustifiable interference in aid" of the revolution by the representatives of the United States. On this the great majority of the people of this country disagree with Grover.

Another effort will be made by the administration to secure repeal of the differential duty on sugar. If it fails a policy of retaliation against countries which have placed an embargo on American products will be adopted. But how much better it would have been to have avoided the trouble in the first place by not meddling with the tariff! There would have been no business depression, no reduction of wages, no Treasury deficit, no bond issues.

The probabilities are that a general miners' strike will be inaugurated next month. The National Miners' association will meet at Columbus at that time and it is understood a strike will be ordered. As 150,000 anthracite miners have joined the organization the strike will be greater than that of last year.

President John McBride took occasion to say in his inaugural address that he believed organized labor would go into politics and nominate a candidate for the presidency in 1896. This is proof that Mr. McBride intends to use the organization to further his own ambition in the political field.

It renews confidence in the morality and good sense of the American people to note that Breckinridge's lecture tour hardly pays hall rent. It is a pity that the Kentuckian can not realize that he must settle down quietly and work for his living, like the majority of us.

Amsterdam is to hold the next "World's Fair." It will begin on May 1 next, and continue six months. It will be a fine exhibition, but in extent will not compare with the Columbian Exposition.

THE TRUTH ABOUT ALCOHOL.

A correspondent of The Blade, writing from a point in Indiana, quotes the following synopsis of the medical and scientific attitude concerning alcohol, from the Journal of the American Medical association for August, 1891, as follows:

1.—Alcohol is a poison.
2.—Is not assimilated, but is thrown off unchanged.
3.—Disturbs physiological processes, and lays the foundation for disease.
4.—Does not stimulate or strengthen, but degresses and weakens.
5.—As it is not assimilated, it cannot be a food.
6.—Disturbs every physiological process, and therefore cannot be a medicine.
7.—There is no disease that cannot be better treated without than with it.

Years ago The Blade made an exhaustive study of the medical and physiological effects of alcoholic beverages upon the human system, and collated from leading medical and scientific authorities, both in the United States and in England, their views upon the use of alcohol in medicine. The above synopsis puts in very compact form the facts as we then ascertained them. Every point of the above has been exhaustively discussed in these columns within the past few years, and we have failed to find any medical or scientific man of any reputation who has attempted to refute one of the propositions then laid down.

But here is the trouble—the great mass of the people do not know these things. They may be printed time and again, and make no real impression on the mind of any one who takes no interest in the subject. Last week we referred to a committee of prominent men who have organized to obtain the opinions of persons of intelligence and standing as to the effects of alcoholic drinks upon the system. We have not the smallest doubt but that the findings of that committee will agree, in general, with the synopsis above given. It may seem to some that it is a waste of time to take steps to ascertain what has already been found out; but it is not. The investigation will arouse the interest of thousands who have never paid any attention to temperance arguments, and who look upon the whole movement as a fad of theorists and reformers.

As The Blade has insisted for years, the first thing in the way of temperance reform must be the education of the masses of the people. Their attention must be aroused, that they may read and listen. This done, it will be easy to prove to them the physical and moral evils which result from indulgence. They will be ready to abstain themselves, and to lend their aid to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

KILLING OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

Belgium has placed an embargo on the importation of American cattle, alleging that they are infected with pleuro-pneumonia. This is merely the excuse, not the reason. The latter is, that Belgium has joined the movement of retaliation among sugar-producing European countries in return for the differential duty on sugar imposed by the Democratic tariff law. Belgium has simply joined France, Germany, Austria and Denmark. They are all "getting even" with us.

The milling interests, and the wheat-growers as well, are feeling the effects of Spain's increase of duties on our exports of flour to Cuba. The live-stock raisers and stockmen are injured in the same way by the closing of the continent of Europe to our meats and live stock. All of which is conclusive proof of the falsehood dinned into the ears of gullible voters from 1890 to 1892—that Mr. Blaine's reciprocity plan—which, owing to his energetic efforts, was incorporated in the McKinley law—was of no consequence, and had no noticeable effect upon our exports. Just now we are having very tangible proofs that it had, and proofs that come home to the pockets of a very large class.

The present Democratic Congress, with that utter lack of business sense which is so remarkable a characteristic of that party's leaders, threw away the great advantages gained by reciprocity. They reduced duties right and left on English goods, until they produced a tariff bill that could not possibly bring in enough revenue to meet governmental requirements, even in prosperous times; and then, in an attempt to make up the deficit they put a duty on sugar, thus making enemies of all the beet-growing countries of Europe. Fortunately the people have realized the blundering incompetency of the Democratic party, and are voting its representatives out of office as fast as they get opportunity.

SENATOR J. C. BURROWS.

The Republican caucus of the Michigan legislature honored the party, the state and the country by selecting Hon. J. C. Burrows to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of Senator Stockbridge. Mr. Burrows is one of the strong men of the country, and as a leader of his party in Congress is second only to Tom Reed. He is a man of the people, having represented the Third Michigan district in Congress for nearly a score of years. He has the new blood of which the United States stands so much in need. Mr. Burrows was born in Pennsylvania, served with distinction in the war of the rebellion, declined several government positions tendered him by Presidents Johnson and Arthur, preferring to serve the people of his district more directly in Congress. During his long Congressional career he has occupied places on the most important committees, and is now the second member of the committee on Ways and Means, and is also a member of the committee on Rules.

Mr. Burrows is well known as a Republican campaign orator, and thousands of Ohio voters have had the pleasure of listening to his convincing arguments. It is gratifying to know that Michigan has broken away from her millionaire candidates for the Senate, and has selected a representative Republican, and one in whom the people of Michigan and of the entire country have confidence. When Ohio has selected Hon. J. B. Foraker to succeed Mr. Brice the country will applaud her as it now applauds Michigan.

The information comes from Washington that the brilliant Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, will lead the fight for Pullman in the Senate, and antagonize Mr. Sherman's sleeping-car amendment to the pooling bill. If he fails to secure its defeat, he will try to load the pooling bill down with amendments which will not be accepted by the House, and thus secure the defeat of the bill. The friends of the pooling measure are alive to the danger, and have tried to induce Sherman to drop his amendment; but, to his credit, he flatly refuses. It is a matter of regret that Senator Wolcott has chosen to champion Pullman's cause. His course will lose him thousands of friends in the Republican ranks.

And now it is "Governor" Levi P. Morton. And we are quite sure that the office is a higher one than that of Vice President of the United States.

TESTING THE INCOME TAX.

A suit has been begun in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia which will test the constitutionality of the income tax law. The case is in the form of an application for an injunction to restrain the commissioner of internal revenue from collecting the tax, brought by John G. Moore, of New York. The matter is one of great interest all over the Union, and the proceedings will be watched at every step by the people. The grounds upon which the injunction is asked are as follows:

First—That the petitioner is denied the equal protection of the law guaranteed by the constitution, in that various corporations in which he holds shares are required, by section 29 of the law, to pay a tax of 2 per cent. per annum on their net earnings, without regard to any dividends paid out of such net earnings; and by sections 27 and 28, he, as a stockholder, is required to also pay 2 per cent. upon the dividends he receives from these corporations—thus duplicating the tax to him. The claim is made that this is unjust and unequal, discriminates against him and other citizens, while wholly exempting others whose income is not more than $4,000 per year; and that this denies him and others similarly situated the equal protection of the laws.

Second—That sections 27 and 28 are invalid, because they provide that persons who are aliens, but who reside in the United States, permanently or temporarily, shall likewise be subject to the payment of the tax on an income in excess of $4,000 per annum, although such income is derived wholly from rents, interests, dividends, salaries, or from any profession, trade, employment or vocation carried on elsewhere than in the United States; and that this is in effect undertaking, unlawfully and without authority, to tax the incomes of citizens of foreign countries who may have within the United States a temporary residence for temporary purposes, although such incomes are derived wholly from sources not within the jurisdiction of the United States.

Third—That there is no exemption for a certain class of corporations, of which there are many, which are created, owned and operated by the several states of the Union respectively as instrumentalities and agencies of the governments of such respective states, and in promotion of the police and other public functions and policies of such states, and which corporations, being agencies of the governments of the respective states, are not subject to taxation by the United States. Further, by the provisions of the law, assessments are to be made upon the income of the petitioner and others that had been earned and received by them prior to the time at which the provisions of the act took effect; and, finally, that all the taxes mentioned, attempted to be assessed and collected upon incomes are not within the constitutional jurisdiction of Congress to impose.

The petition is thus seen to cover the matter most exhaustively, and the case will probably have reached the court of last resort before the payment of the tax is due on July 1 next. Of course, which ever way the court of first instance may decide the case, it will be appealed, and there are but two appeals, the second of which is to the Supreme Court of the United States. As the matter is of vital interest, not only to the people but to the government, the suit will without doubt be advanced on the calendars, so that a decision may be made before the time for payment of the tax has expired.

THE LAST TARIFF CHANGES.

On New Year's Day the last remaining portions of the McKinley tariff schedules went out of use, and the new tariff law is now effective. The duty on raw sugar, and the reduction of duties on manufactured woolens and on doll's heads, went into effect on that day. Raw wool was made free on the date the new tariff became a law, but the reduction on woolen goods was postponed until January 1, to allow the manufacturers and merchants time to work off what stocks they might have on hand, and for new stocks to be manufactured of free wool.

The reductions are on blankets, carpets, cloths, dress goods, flannels, ready-made cloaks, dolmans, jackets, ulsters, yarns and all other woolen and worsted goods; also on shoddy, flocks, etc. This should make these articles all much cheaper. Since the passage of the law, however, there has been a steady decline in the prices of these goods, and it is probable the bottom was nearly reached before the close of the year. At least we fail to see any merchants advertising reductions in these articles "on account of the new tariff law."

A part of the reduction, at least, is due to the depressed condition of trade, and it is at least probable that when business improves there will be an advance, at least in some lines. Now comes a full test of the relative value of the two tariff systems, represented by the McKinley and the Wilson tariff laws. The farmers already find that sheep-raising for wool is unprofitable, and are turning at least a portion of their flocks into mutton. The employes of the woolen mills are finding that the removal of protection means lower wages to them, and a marked decrease of their ability to buy. And the reduction has gone all along the line. It has affected not only what one called the "protected" industries, but has reached all who work for salary or wages. It is impossible that wages should suffer a sharp reduction with certain classes, and remain unaltered in others. A wage-reduction is always general.

Therefore, the question is—which system is the better for the whole country, considered as an unit—one which maintains good wages, with ample employment—in other words, the state of things which prevailed in 1891 and 1892—or one which permanently reduces wages, and turns vast numbers out of regular employment, even if accompanied by certain reductions in the price of some articles? The people are having experience of both, and the elections this year give a pretty good indication of how they feel.

The effort is making to fill the yawning gap between revenue and expenses. Congressman Money, of Mississippi, has introduced a bill to increase the tax on beer from $1 a barrel to $2 a barrel. Before doing so he made a canvass of the ways and means committee, and expresses confidence in early and favorable committee action. Another bill is to be introduced shortly increasing the tax on manufactured tobacco from 6 cents to 10 cents per pound. The miserable makeshift of a tariff law needs extensive patching to make it really a revenue measure.

A FEATURE THAT YOU WILL APPRECIATE.

Who is there that does not recall this, or that, or some other poem with pleasure? There is a vast deal of poetry written, but there is a goodly portion thereof which no one cares for or remembers. Of that which is left, there is not much, comparatively speaking, which reaches the hearts of the masses of the people, and is recalled with pleasure.

We are constantly being asked to print some poem or other in The Blade's columns. We note that there are frequent requests for the same poem, and from persons in different sections of the country. We have kept a list of those called for, and now propose to print a series of them, which we shall make a feature of The Blade for 1895. It will be called "Old Favorites," and each week will contain two or three of the poems which are dear to the hearts of the people—folk-songs, that touch the universal heart of humanity.

One word right here! Begin with the first number, cut out the poems, and paste in a scrap-book. When you have thus preserved the series, you will have a book of poetry for which you would not take ten times what it costs you!

The first number will appear next week. It will contain "Ben Bolt," which is having a phenomenal run just now, because it figures in Du Maurier's novel of "Trilby;" "Beautiful Isle of the Sea," a favorite song of twenty years ago; and "My Wife's a Winsome Wee Thing," Charles Mackay's last poem, written in 1889, the evening before his dath.

A NOTED WOMAN GONE.

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer is dead at Council Bluffs, Ia. Perhaps the world, outside of those identified with the early struggle for woman's rights, knows her best as the alleged inventor of the bloomer costume for women. This allegation, however, is incorrect. Mrs. Bloomer was not the inventor of the "reform" garments, nor did she claim to be. A lady of advanced ideas once visited Mrs. Bloomer, wearing the costume, which consisted of the ordinary bodice, short skirts and full trousers. The latter lady was struck with its convenience and utility, and in her lecturing tours wore it—but only on the platform. The innovation—it was away back in the '50's, remember—was met with a storm of ridicule and abuse from one end of the country to the other. Mrs. Bloomer labored for years to disabuse the public of the idea that she was the inventor of the costume, but without success.

Mrs. Bloomer's maiden name was Jenks, and she was born in Homer, N. Y., in 1818. She married Dexter C. Bloomer, of Seneca Falls, in 1840, and afterward became noted as a lecturer on temperance and woman's rights. She possessed marked intellectual ability, and her husband also was prominent and influential in his time, holding several public positions, including those of judge and postmaster at Seneca Falls. In the latter office Mrs. Bloomer acted as his deputy. Since 1853 Judge and Mrs. Bloomer have lived in Ohio and Iowa. It is a suggestive fact that Mrs. Bloomer dies just as her modified "costume" is becoming very common, many ladies wearing adaptations of it for bicycling, hunting and other outdoor exercise.

KOREAN REFORMS.

When Japan declared war against China, it was to enforce Korea's independence of China, and to guarantee the accomplishment of "certain reforms" in the government of Korea. What these reforms are, has not been known until now, when a letter from Seoul makes them public. They certainly make queer reading to us, but they evidently have been burning issues in the Orient. They are six in number, and as follows:

First—That the Tai Now Rin (the King of Korea) and royal princes are in future to be in receipt of a full salary, the former being the more important, to receive $350 per month.

Second—That widows can marry again without losing caste. That young men must not marry under 21.

Third—Examinations on the Chinese system for government appointments abolished.

Fourth—That men of due qualification be allowed to hold secretaryships and clerkships in the government departments, which posts were formerly monopolized by the nobles.

Fifth—The Chinese period or title of reign (equal to the Meiji era in Japan) abolished; also the use of the Chinese calendar.

Sixth—Long hair to be abolished.

Two of them are part of the emancipation of Korea from the Chinese yoke—the Chinese system of examinations for government appointments, and the use of the method of numbering the years from the accession of the Chinese emperor. The women of America will certainly sympathize with the provision allowing widows to remarry, and nobody, except he be a football player, will object to the abolition of long hair. The Japanese wear short hair, it is to be remembered, while the Chinese adhere to the queue. The provision opening public positions to others than the nobles is certainly a step in the direction of the emancipation of the people, while the granting of a stipulated salary for members of the royal family, in place of allowing them to take all they can exact, is a step in the path of progress.

While Korea is to be independent, there is no doubt she will be strongly under Japanese influence. The Korean king has gone to Tokyo to obtain a loan of five million yen, and this insures the commercial dependence of the "hermit kingdom" upon Japan, while the latter's supremacy in political influence is no less certain.

QUAY'S TALKING-MATCH.

Senator Quay intimates that he will filibuster to defeat the appropriation for putting the income tax into effect. He has an amendment to the deficiency bill striking out this item, and enacting a new schedule of wool duties. The latter is added to allow him to revive that unended speech on the tariff, and talk the Senate to a standstill until March 4 next.

The Senator is wrong in this. Government must be by a majority. Full and free debate is one thing; filibustering to prevent the majority from acting is quite another. The income tax is a Democratic measure, and we believe that a test of the law in actual practice will be the best argument possible with the people in favor of its repeal. So long as it is a law, the means to execute its provisions should be appropriated. We regret that the Senate has never adopted a rule whereby debate may be closed within a reasonable time, and assure Senator Quay that his proposed course will not be approved by the thoughtful members of his own party.

The absorption of Africa by Europe goes on merrily. The Belgian government will ask the chamber to annex the Congo Free State to King Leopold's dominions, and doubtless it will be done.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Congress reconvened on January 3, and the House began again the discussion of the currency bill. The President is determined that some financial measure shall be passed at this session, if he can possibly force it through; and the reconciliation between him and David B. Hill means that the latter will endeavor to whip it through the Senate. The chances, however, seem to be against the measure, at least in the shape in which it now stands.

The dissolution of the bond syndicate is announced in terms which may imply merely that the time for which it was organized has expired, or that the speculation has not turned out as was expected, or that the secretary of the Treasury has done something in the premises which he ought not to have done. The words are these:

The action of the United States Treasury on currency questions having stopped progress in the sale of bonds for the account of the 5 per cent bond syndicate, and the period of thirty days mentioned in the notice of November 2 having expired, the syndicate is dissolved.

The output of gold continues to increase in the United States as well as in Russia and in South Africa. The Engineering and Mining Journal has information which leads it to think that Leadville will become a greater gold mining than it ever was a silver-mining camp. It is estimated that the Leadville yield for the year will be $2,000,000. The richness of the South African field has caused a tremendous "boom" in the mining share-market in London, which is indicative of a large increase of the world's gold production over the extraordinary figures of the fiscal year 1893, which were the largest in the world's history.

A late decision of the Supreme court affirms the constitutionality of a state law which prohibits the selling of any substance compounded in whole or in part of fats, oils, or any oleaginous material not produced from milk or cream, "which shall be in imitation of yellow butter." There is nothing in the law implying that this is an unwholesome article of food. If the thing is in imitation of yellow butter, not of white butter, it must not be sold. A majority of the court holds that this law is constitutional. Chief-Justice Fuller and Justices Field and Brewer do not concur with the majority. A dissenting opinion is filed by the chief-justice, maintaining that the law in question must be construed according to its natural and reasonable effect, as an attempt to regulate trade between the states, which is the prerogative of Congress solely.

For several decades past Europe has been disturbed by the question what to do with Turkey. The atrocities that are reported as committed by the Sultan and his subjects upon the almost defenceless Christians in the Ottoman Empire have every once in a while roused in the people of Europe the desire to drive the Mussulman back. Turkey has long since lost all political influence, but the jealousy of the Powers, who cannot agree about the spoils, have lengthened the days of the Ottoman Empire, and this jealousy has even prevented the Christians from helping themselves. The Powers assisted the Bulgarians, Servians and Roumanians very reluctantly, when these nations determined to free themselves, and the same hesitation seems to reign now with regard to Armenia. No one begrudges the Armenians their freedom, but what is to be done with the rest of Turkey?

The Italian government has just passed through a curious crisis; Premier Crispi has been accused of having shared in the plunder of the Banca Romana. Those who follow a political career for the purpose of filling their pockets are specially numerous in France and Italy, or at least revelations concerning them have been of late especially numerous in those two countries, in connection with the Panama scandals in the one, and the Banca Romana scandals in the other. Signor Giolitti, the former premier of Italy, who was himself implicated in the bank scandals, has now accused Signor Crispi, the "Bismarck of Italy," of similar misconduct. The opposition demanded an investigation, to be held by the whole chamber of deputies; but the king adjourned the chamber and appointed a committee of investigation. According to the report of the committee, Signor Crispi never received any money which he did not refund. This verdict of the committee has restored the confidence of the king and the people in their premier. Giolitti, the man who wished to lower Crispi's reputation, will be arrested when he returns from Berlin, where he has fled.

It is now possible to distinguish a little more clearly what the Japanese are doing in China. The first Japanese army, formerly commanded by Field Marshal Yamagata, but now under Gen. Nadzu, has had several encounters with the Chinese, and at last effected a junction with the second army, under Count Oyama, the army which stormed Port Arthur. The united forces will march upon Tien-Tsin, the last place which can offer any resistance and prevent the victors from going to Pekin. The Japanese have a long march before them, and cannot be expected to reach Pekin before Easter. If the foe they have to deal with were less demoralized, their march would be extremely imprudent. They leave Moukden, the ancient capital, in their rear, and are in danger of an attack from Manchuria. It is, however, very likely that they will detach a strong corps to watch Moukden. No Chinese army of any consequence is likely to oppose them before they reach the Lwan-ho, and if it comes to the worst they can retire to the coast, where their victorious navy can shelter and receive them. The army now in China is said to be 72,000 strong. Another force is assembled at Hiroshima, in Japan, but its destination is as yet unknown, although it is probable that this army will be sent to occupy the island of Formosa. That China is thoroughly beaten and unable to resist her enemy is doubted by few persons, although the war has hardly begun. A general scramble for the plunder by the Powers is expected, but Japan is likely to resist any attempt to rob her of the fruits of her victory.

A report from the Census office says that the owners of farms and homes in the United States are in possession of more than 90 per cent of the wealth of the country. Seventy-one per cent of the white owners and 89 per cent of the negro owners are said to be free from the burdens of mortgages. There is in this a lesson to all who do not own their own homes—a lesson of economy and thrift, which they will do well to heed.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Easily Answered.

Dismal Dawson—Wot kind of tobacker you chawin' nowadays?

Everett Wrest—Other fellers'.—Cincinnati Tribune.

What She Forgot.

She—Cease; you cannot move me.

He (haughtily)—You forget that I am chief clerk in the new derrick bureau.—Syracuse Post.

Valuable Information.

"Anything new in your line?" asked the market reporter.

It was growing dark. The hardware man looked about absently and then remarked: "Window blinds are going down."—Indianapolis Journal.

Self-Denying.

Father—Why don't you work, my son? If you only knew how much happiness work brings you would begin at once.

Son—Father, I am trying to lead a life of self-denial in which happiness cuts no figure. Do not tempt me.—Detroit Free Press.

Quite a Different Thing.

"I thought you told me that Miss Brown had spent a great deal of money on her voice?"

"Well, so I did."

"But she can't sing."

"Well, I didn't say that she could, did I?"—Truth.

Ungrateful.

"I understand," said Congressman Stubbles, "that they are raisin' objections to the laborate wake which us statesmen are li'ble to git of we die in harness."

"Yes; there is some feeling against it."

"Well, that shows how ungrateful a republic is. You can have neither one thing nor another. They don't pay a patriot 'nuff to live on an' then they systematically remove any inducement there might be to die."—Washington Star.

Johnny's Wickedness.

"No, madam," sighed Mrs. McGinnis, to the church visitor "I can't seem to keep Johnny from swearing nohow. He's only three, and you wouldn't believe what things he'll say. Here, Johnny, swear for the lady."—Life.

On the Jersey Coast.

Saldso—My vacation didn't cost me a cent last year.

Hordso—How was that?

Saldso—Board of health sequestered me as a smallpox patient. I proved it was mosquitoes and made them settle.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Matter of Business.

"I'm afriad," said the rural justice, "that I shall be compelled to fine you $10 and costs."

"But, your honor, the evidence proves that I am innocent."

"I know," rejoined the justice, "but, my friend, I've got a family to support!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Melancholy Reflection.

"I see," said Senator Sorghum, "that they are still harping on that little sugar deal."

"I'm afraid they are," replied the private secretary.

"It simply goes to show," the senator went on, with a sigh of resignation, "how often a profit may be without honor."—Washington Star.

Genius Handicapped.

"And you have written poetry," she exclaimed, admiringly.

"Oh, yes," she answered in a tone of indifference.

"And it was accepted by the editor?"

"It was."

"Tell me: what do you think the most arduous thing about being literary?"

"Finding somebody who will bother about cashing a check for 50 cents."—Truth.

The Very Last.

They sat in the twilight and talked of the past.

"Hiram," she was saying, "just 20 years ago to-night I first became aware that you had kindled a flame in my heart."

"Yes, Anastasia."

"That," she mused reflectively, "was about the last kindling I know of your doing, Hiram."

He did not speak for a long time. When he did, it was concerning something else.—Detroit Journal.

Plate.

"Do wealthy Americans have family plates?" asked the visitor from abroad.

"N—no," replied the man who hates to be outdone, "but some of them have armor plates."—Washington Star.

The babe chewed his papa's poem up
Ere the ink had ceased to be damp,
And the doctor diagnosed the case
As a case of writer's cramp.

Industry.

Dusty Rhodes—What have you been adoin' lately, Fitz?

Fitz William—Working at an exchange.

Dusty Rhodes—What?

Fitz William—I found a Turkish bath coupon, and I've been a-tryin' to exchange it for a meal ticket.—Puck.

The Chances.

"So the doctor has ordered your wife to go South for her health?"

"Yes."

"Will the climate agree with her?"

"Well, if it does it will be a good one."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mercantile Advice.

Merchant—The bargain sale didn't go very well, did it?

Floorwalker—No. I think we had better strengthen our rush line. Ladies go to the counter too easily.—Woonsocket, R. I., Reporter.

Premature.

Melissa's "No!" has left me dumb;
No hope my spirit cheers;
Before she's twenty she has come
To her declining years.

Hardly a Compliment.

"This wine," said the guest, "surely belongs in the category of the blessed."

"Delighted to hear it," said the hotel keeper, rubbing his hands together.

"Yes, it belongs there, because 'blessed are the poor in spirit,' you know."—Indianapolis Journal.

She Always Does.

"His mother-in-law has gone to see him again."

"I shouldn't think she would."

"Why not?"

"He called her an old cat the last time she was to see him."

"Well, she justifies the name—the cat came back, you know."—New York Press.

He Took the House.

Prospective Tenant—This street seems to be a good deal out of the way.

Landlord—Yes, it is secluded; but there is one inestimable advantage.

Prospective Tenant—What's that?

Landlord—The little German band never comes around to play.—Somerville Journal.

No Longer Afraid.

She glared into his soulful eyes.

"Now that we are married," she observed austerely, "I shall not hesitate to be perfectly plain with you."

"Matilda!"

She did not heed his protest, but sat all the evening with her hair in curl papers.

Nothing she could have done would make her look plainer.—Detroit Tribune.

PURELY PERSONAL.

M. Jules Simon will soon undergo a second operation for cataract.

Uncle John White of Rhea, Calloway county, Ky., who is more than 100 years old, is looking for his seventh wife.

Pope Leo XIII. has been giving instructions as to his tomb. It is to be in the Basilica Santa Maria Maggiore, where Pius VI. is buried.

Uncle Randall Jones celebrated his 111th birthday at Asbury Park, N. J., last Tuesday. He claims to have once shaken hands with George Washington.

Kirk Hackman, of Sturgeon, Me., has nine strapping sons who have formed themselves into a baseball club, open to accept challenges from any family team in the country.

Bishop Taylor says there is a distillery in Liberia which the natives call the "Good Jesus Factory," so closely in their minds is the liquor traffic associated with Christianity.

Emperor William has sent $38 apiece as a Christmas present to the widows of the firemen and workmen who were killed by the explosion on the warship Brandenburg last February.

Oscar Wilde recently remarked that the easiest way to perpetrate an epigram was to let the other fellow make it and then kill the other fellow. This should be put down as a Wilde statement.

Stephen Goodwin died at Newbury Center, Vt., Tuesday aged 100 years and one month. He was the last surviving Vermont veteran of the war of 1812 and had drawn a pension for wounds received in that war since 1818.

King Humbert said recently to a company of editors: "Gentlemen, I have often said that I should wish to be a journalist were I not a King." Hummy should know that it is much better to be a real newspaper man.

Prince Alexandrovitch Galitsine, who comes from a royal Russian family, has been a high roller in New York and Newport society for the last three years. He owned one of the finest collections of blue china, bronzes, paintings and bric-a-brac in existence, but he failed to live up to it. He has been sold out, bag and baggage, to pay gambling debts.

The Sultan of Turkey has been the means of establishing 5,000 schools throughout his Empire, not only for boys but for girls also, which is a striking departure from the traditional usage of his race. He rises at 5 o'clock every morning and devotes his days to the seclusion of the Yildiz Palace and Gardens to personal attention to all the affairs of state laid before him by his ministers.

Ben Tillman of South Carolina will soon have an opportunity to make good the brass he put on the stump last summer about what he would do when he got into the Senate. He promised to give Cleveland the worst drubbing he ever had in his life, to utterly demolish and confound the gold bugs, and to bring the railroad managers to their marrow-bones. He was just going to make things hum in that old Senate and make the country realise that somebody had got there.

Nathan Barnes Greeley, who died at Clymer, N. Y., December 9, was the only brother of the founder of the New York Tribune. He raised many recruits for the army, and was himself a lieutenant in the army. By nature a reformer, he was an early Abolitionist, a temperance advocate, and avoided the use of liquor and tobacco. Though always a poor farmer, he would often board, free of charge, half a dozen tramps through a severe winter. When all supposed he was at the point of death, he was asked if he had any fear. "Fear of death? Why no," he replied, "Only I don't want so much feeling about it."

NOTES ABOUT THE FAIR SEX.

The state of New York contains 50,000 more women than men.

Bitter root has been chosen as the state flower of Montana.

Oakland, Cal., has a fashionable young ladies' natatorial club.

Women are now on an average two inches taller than they were twenty or thirty years ago.

Miss Esther Pellisz, the well-known English opera and concert singer, is about to make her debut as an actress.

Of 198 candidates for the London school board, twelve are women, including one described as an "independent lady."

An English peeress, Lady Carlisle, is training an entire staff of women to take charge of her extensive estate in York.

A Georgia boy had been lost for three days, and was at last found comfortably fishing, just where he had started in after leaving home.

A Paris manufacturer of artistic furniture has just executed an order for a chair, the front legs of which are of solid gold. It is valued at $37,500.

John Burns, the English labor leader now visiting this country, says he has not so far discovered the famed beauty of the American women.

Susan B. Anthony is proud of her cooking. It is only fair to add that the knowledge of this fact has in no way improved Miss Anthony's social standing.

The German Empress is not above giving personal attention to the comforts of her servants, and says she thinks the best solution of the servant problem is for mistresses to devise means for giving them proper leisure and making it agreeable.

The former teacher of the present Czarina says that she was brought up almost entirely as an English girl, despite her German birth. The family spoke English exclusively, their plays were English, and the governess of the the Princess was English. Her German is consequently spoken with a foreign accent. The teacher thinks the Princess will make an excellent wife for the Czar, and one who will never bother herself about politics. She has no interest, he says, in politics, and was not educated to have an interest in it. She was brought up, in fact, as the daughter of a family of the middle class.

THE ROMANCE OF TRAVEL.

St. Louis has a trolley hospital ambulance.

Boston contemplates substituting a brush for the ordinary street car fender.

The City Railway company, of Berlin, sells tickets on the nickel-in-the slot plan.

It is believed impossible for balloons carrying human burdens to rise above five miles.

It took Lieut. Guyot 73 days to ride from Paris to Constantinople and return, on a bicycle.

English engineers have fitted sails to a railway truck and put it to good use at Southgate breakwater.

In Savannah recently two street car rides could be taken for one cent, in consequence of a traction war.

Two aeronauts have undertaken to make a sky trip around France, keeping as near as may be to the hill tops.

The shock to a passenger in the sudden stoppage of an express train is as great as in falling out of a third-story window.

Ice locomotives are used on some of the great frozen rivers of Russia. The front part rests on a sledge, and the driving wheels are studded with spikes.

The largest plow in the world is owned in San Bernardino county, Cal. It is eighteen feet high, eighteen tons in weight, and travels by steam four miles an hour while ripping up the sod.

Fleeting Joys of Christmas Toys.

—Detroit News.

CURRENT EVNETS.

Four men were badly hurt by the explosion of a boiler in a sawmill at Metz, Mo. Two will die.

The health officers of Detroit have discovered a case of smallpox being treated by Christian Scientists.

Governor Nelson, of Minnesota, has created a sensation by announcing his candidacy for the Senate.

New Mexico's chances for statehood have been endangered by the split in the territorial legislature.

Turkish newspapers deny the reported assassination of Tahsin Pasha, governor of Bitlis, by an Armenian.

One of the mills of the Miami Powder works, near Xenia, O., was blown up, three employes being killed.

James Thompson, one of the wealthiest citizens of Davenport, Iowa, is dead, at the age of 68 years.

Cleveland and Carlisle are still confident that the currency bill sanctioned by them will pass the House.

Judge Dundy has allowed an appeal from Judge Brewer's decision in the Nebraska maximum rate acse.

Chairman Springer is confident that the substitute currency bill will be speedily passed by the House.

A movement is on foot to consolidate the managements of the five leading private live stock car companies.

Frank Sparks, assistant cashier of the Cincinnati postoffice, concocted a robbery story to cover his shortage.

Mrs. Sarah Bryant Reeve, a niece of William Cullen Bryant, died at her home in Princeton, Ill., aged 72 years.

In a report to Congress Secretary Gresham states that Americans were properly protected at Bluefields.

Chicago's death rate for the year was only 15.1 per 1,000, proving it to be the healthiest large city in the world.

Mrs. Catharine Nolan is dead in Litchfield, Ill. She was born in Ireland and had reached the age of 112 years.

Texas opponents of Senator Mills will seek to have the legislature adopt a resolution calling on him to resign.

Right Rev. David B. Knickerbacker, D. D., bishop of the diocese of Indiana, died at Indianapolis, aged 61 years.

Congressman Gear's physicians state that he is suffering from cerebral apoplexy, but is in no danger of death.

Failures in the United States during 1894 were 13,885, with liabilities of $172,992,856, a decrease of over 50 per cent.

A syndicate composed of New York and Boston men has has purchased 80,000 acres of timber lands in

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should ask us to return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch we guarantee to be the best product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all the improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are screwed, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it once exposed, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching the metal upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch, No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate in recent improvements is worth noting. It is a metal cap covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, special regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 35 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 45 dwt., hunting case, only..... $40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face..... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only..... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet, safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal, and burnished in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and if it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 25
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 00
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

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Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

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Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

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Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.
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Men's dark blue (F. 27) or black (F. 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Florietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
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(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

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Women's single-texture diagonal black (F. 23), or blue (F. 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

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ACROSS THE WAY.

Across the way my lady dwells,
Behind her window's shell'ring bars.
While jealous curtains hide her eyes
As filmy cloudlets veil the stars;
And all my lonely life doth know
Of happiness began the day
When first I saw her sunny face
Across the way.

Across the way I see her stand
Idly to watch the passerby,
Or slowly gaze from east to west
With upturned face to scan the sky!
A happy weather prophet she—
For, be the morning what it may,
My day is fair when she appears
Across the way.

Across the way I hear her sing,
When winter evenings longer grow,
Gay chansonettes and ballads new,
And tender songs of long ago.
A cold, dark room, a window wide,
Are all the price I have to pay,
While light and warmth and peace abound
Across the way.

Across the way in dreams I go,
And tell my love and learn my fate—
Sweet dreams that always gladly end
In bliss supreme, in rapture great!
She smiles and lays her hand in mine,
And then I plead for leave to stay,
Or whisper, "Come, love—come with me
Across the way."

WASHINGTON'S BODYGUARD.

A Colored Man Who Has Been That for Fifty-Three Years.

Visitors to Mount Vernon and the tomb of Washington will remember the gray-headed colored man who watches in front of the iron grating behind which reposes the remains of the first President of the country, together with those of his wife, says the Washington Post. The name of this colored man is Edmond Parker. He was born a slave of John Augustus Washington, and for fifty-three years he has been one of the fixtures of the Washington homestead. Except for about two years' service in the Union army, this man since 1841 has been a constant and faithful servant about the spot which is dear to the heart of every American.

After the Mount Vernon estate passed into the hands of the present owners, Parker was designated to watch the tomb, and during all these years he has kept this vigil as faithfully as the Virgins guarded the sacred fires on the altar of Vesta. He has watched the coming and going of the thousands of visitors to this patriotic shrine, and he remembers with distinctness many notable incidents which have there occurred, both native and foreign, among them the Empress of Brazil, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Louise, the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, Charles Stewart Parnell, the Princess Eulalia, of Spain, and also the various representatives of foreign countries who have from time to time been stationed at Washington. With much loquacity in native "Virginia darkey" dialect he tells of these events, and delights to recall how he dug the hole where the Emperor of Brazil planted a tree near the tomb.

Afraid of the Disease.

Miss A—I'm afraid that if I use a pen much longer I'll have an attack of—of—oh, what is that you call it?

Miss B—I'm sure I don't know.

Miss A—Oh, I have it; appendicitis! That's it.—South Boston News.

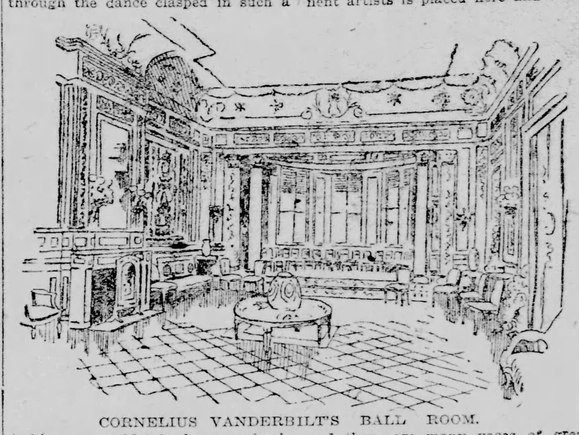
BALLROOMS OF THE "400."

MISS VANDERBILT WILL COME OUT IN FAIRYLAND.

The $15,000 Piano's Home—Ex-Secretary Whitney's Ballroom the Most Beautiful.

Copyright, 1895.

In the good old days the belles and beaux danced all over the house. Sometimes in the parlor, sometimes in the dining room and even in the hall. But the minuet and Sir Roger de Coverley are laid aside with the periwigs, the knee breeches and silver shoe buckles. This is the day of the cotillon and the cotillon required space. The debutante of to-day rushes through the dance clasped in such a



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT'S BALL ROOM.

fashion as would take her grandma's breath away, could that dear old lady be permitted to peep down upon a Patriarch ball. So luxurious has she grown that the success of a ball does not depend upon good partners and swinging music, but the surroundings must be like fairyland, the floor, perfection, and the music of the harp and stringed instruments dreamy and delicious. Every debutante wants a ballroom, and in most cases she gets it. White and gold touched with dainty colors, French plate mirrors and panels of daintily painted wood would describe most of them, but the individual taste of the owner has stamped each of these beautiful rooms, and no two impress you as being alike. Vast has been the outlay of money spent upon these rooms in the past two years, just for the pleasure of using them once or twice during the entire year.

Cornelius Vanderbilt has a magnificent new ballroom in his palace on the Plaza and Fifth avenue. It has never been danced in as yet, and every one who expects to be bidden, is eagerly awaiting the ball Mrs. Vanderbilt has promised for her debutante daughter, Miss Gertrude. This ballroom is an immense apartment running down the Fifth avenue side. It has a ceiling twenty-two feet high, crowned by an immense sky-light of jewelled glass in arabesque designs of amber and gold. The walls are hung with white silk and gold, but this scarcely shows, for between the many windows are panels of exquisite paintings alternating with plate glass mirrors with white and gold frames garlanded with flowers. The friezes are rows of dancing cupids with wreaths of flowers, copied by a French artist from some of the state apartments in Versailles. Electric lights have been arranged so as to flood the room from above with light, besides all around the room are huge branches bearing clusters of lamps and covered by glass shades of all covers, representing different flowers. A massive marble mantelpiece takes up almost one end of the room, the life size figures supporting the shelf are by St. Gaudens, and are exquisite examples of that sculptor's work.

In the great fireplace, four or five logs of wood can be burned at once. Grouped about the room are divans, easy chairs and dainty tables, in white and gold, touched with mauve, or pink, or blue. Here is placed the fifteen thousand dollar piano, about which so much has been said. It is all ivory-white and gold, and the great cost is explained when one learns that the decorations are landscapes, flowers and cupids by one of the most celebrated of French artists. Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, the young lady daughter and the richest girl in America, is a patron of the musician, and to show his appreciation of her delightful playing Mr. Vanderbilt ordered a piano which was to be a thing of beauty regardless of cost, and right well the order was executed. At the upper end of the ballroom is the conservatory out of which opens a Russian smoking room, with quaint walls of metal.

WHERE THE ASTOR GUESTS DANCE.

William C. Whitney lives just across the street from Cornelius Vanderbilt. His ballroom is considered one of the most beautiful in the world. By a judicious touch of rich Oriental color here and there, this white and gold room seems more like a beautiful parlor than the conventional ballroom, which is usually rather an empty looking place in the broad daylight. The room takes up the southwest corner of the house, and is 25 feet wide by 100 feet deep. The walls are tinted a pale yellow, and at intervals are panels of pink Italian marble nearly a foot wide and reaching almost to the ceiling. These panels are said to have cost $5,000 each. For the musicians, or answering for a stage when private theatricals are given, a rounded alcove has been added; two marble pillars support the polished beam, which reaches above the steps to the dais, and the back is an exquisite wall of perfectly veined Italian marble. In each corner of the room are lamps of marble, which tower twelve feet high; branching from the top are six rich and there are many vases of great value upon the floor and on the mantels of carved ebony wood with pillars of dark marble. The room is flanked by an enormous skylight during the day, and for use at night there are quantities of electric lights, which throw their gleams down upon the dancers, sometimes rose-tinted, but oftenest golden yellow, varying as Mrs. Astor chooses, and almost transforming the room on different nights into a number instead of one ballroom. The music gallery is over the doorway, and entrance is had by means of a hidden stairway, which the guests never see.

The Tiffany ballroom in the Tiffany mansion, Madison avenue and Seventy-second street, is considered the most artistic room in New York. The ballroom, which is L-shaped, is entered through a vestibule of tinted marble. A flight of marble steps, fifteen feet wide, leads down to the dancing floor. A balcony upheld by slender green marble pillars, extends over this stairway, and the ceiling of the whole room is supported by gilded pillars. The walls are finished in white and gold, touched with green, and in front of each window are tall green palms. The quaint old mantel-pieces of green marble lightened by touches of gold, and the glorious chandeliers are of wrought brass enamelled in the same beautiful shade of green.

A beautiful ball room which was finished last year, but has been seldom used, is that of Mrs. Henry Clews, on

MRS. HENRY CLEWS'S ROOM.

West Thirty-fourth street. The room is oval in shape, 55 feet deep and almost 40 feet wide. The decoration is a combination of Renaissance and Colonial. The double dome is almost the only one in New York, and the frieze is a charming medley of flowers and cupids and lovers' knots of blue and gold. The front dome adjoining the frieze is decorated in cream color and gold with medallions in gilt of the great musicians; the second dome springs gracefully from the first, and the skylight above it is covered with a screen of iron hammered into elaborate designs and enamelled in white. Over the entrance to the conservatory is the musicians' gallery. This is made entirely of white marble. Upon ordinary occasions this room is used as a music room; the hardwood floor is covered with an enormous Ghiordes rug of great beauty, and there is a piano of white marble inlaid with gold and an ivory harp, upon which Miss Elsie Clews performs in the most brilliant manner.

Mrs. Ogden Mills has a princely apartment for dancing in her new house. The entire second floor is so arranged as to be easily converted into one grand hall. Ordinarily the floor is divided into four drawing rooms, divided by Oriental hangings. White marble has been used for the entire room—the floor, the walls and the pillars supporting the richly frescoed ceiling are all of the snowy stone. The splendor of this grand space is heightened by the staircase of white marble, which winds up from the first story to the ballroom with a noble sweep. On state occasions, this broad, white stretch of marble is set with tall palms and rich foliage plants. With the soft lights, dreamy music and beautiful women, a ball at Mrs. Mills's is the nearest approach to fairyland that mortals ever find.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, heartburn and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to be cured.

1895.

Now comes the glad New Year;
Though Fate may do her worst,
She can not blot that legend clear:
"All bills due on the first!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Here's for a year of hope and cheer
Which no ill-luck can smother;
One Christmas crop is gathered in;
It's time to plant another.
—Washington Star.

The leaf turned over last New Year
Is now quite badly spotted;
It's now full time to turn again
The page so badly blotted.
—Atlanta Journal.

COST AND WASTE OF WAR.

The cost of the Mexican war was $63,000,000.

The total number of men in the world's navies is 257,000.

In the last 300 years France has spent $993,000,000 in war.

The engines of a first-class steel man-of-war cost nearly $700,000.

In the British navy the annual cost of maintaining a man is $1,650.

Even little Belgium spends every year 43,000,000 francs on her army.

The average cost of maintaining a man in the American navy is $1,700.

At Bannockburn 135,000 men fought, and 28,000 were killed or wounded.

The French army costs every year 675,000,000 francs; the navy 209,000,000.

Our army in 1892 cost $46,895,466; our navy in the same year, $23,174,138.

The peace footing of the Russian army calls for the services of 170,000 horses.

At Gravelotte 320,000 men were engaged, of whom 48,000 were killed or wounded.

At Austerlitz 170,000 men were engaged, and the dead and wounded numbered 35,000.

Marengo called 58,000 men into action, of whom 13,000 were killed or crippled.

The Spanish army costs 142,000,000 pesetas a year. Twenty-five pesetas equal $5.00.

Austria spends every year 15,000,000 florins on the army. Twelve florins equal $5.

In less than 300 years Great Britain alone has spent $1,250,000,000 in war.

The army of Bolivia costs the people of that impoverished country $1,800,000 a year.

The annual cost of the British army is £17,000,000; of the navy, £14,000,000.

There were 402,000 men on the field of Sadowa, of whom 33,000 were killed or disabled.

The spring and autumn maneuvers of the European armies cost annually over $70,000,000.

During the retreat from Moscow the French lost or threw away over 600,000 muskets.

Italy spends every year 14,000,000 lire on her army and navy. Twenty-five lire equal $5.

At Waterloo there were 145,000 men on both sides, of whom 51,000 were killed or disabled.

It is estimated that the world's cannon has cost the world's taxpayers a little over $10,000,000.

The annual army expenditure of Greece is 18,000,000 drachmi. A drachma is about twenty cents.

The estimated cost to both sides of the great civil war in this country was $6,500,000,000.

Down to the year 1876 Krupp had delivered to various European nations over 15,000 cannon.

At Borodino 250,000 French and Russians fought and the dead and wounded numbered 78,000.

The army and navy of the Argentine Confederation are kept up at an annual cost of $13,000,000.

The wars of the last 70 years have cost Russia £335,000,000 and the lives of 990,000 men.

TWO RIVAL BAD MEN.

Ante-Prandial Event That Resulted in the Demise of One of Them.

The man who told the story between the puffs of his cigar was from Texas, says the Courier-Journal:

"The story of Clay Allison's life is one of the most sombre romances one hears of about Western camp fires. Clay Allison was a desperado. He lived in the Red River country, on the western marshes of the Llano Estacado. His trigger finger was busiest in the seventies. He had a record of twenty-one—twenty-one dead men, whose graves were scattered from Dodge City to Santa Fe.

"One of his most artistic murders was the killing of Bill Chunk, a long-haired, swashing, hectoring bravo and a professional bad man. Bill, too, had a record—a record that was full of cowardly deeds and of blood. He and Allison had no cause of quarrel. They were rival killers—that was all—and which one was quicker on the draw was a pleasant matter for debate and wager on the part of their friends. So it came about very naturally that the two men swore to kill each other on sight. They met one night in a little settlement in Northern New Mexico. They sat down at the supper table of a frontier restaurant opposite each other, and drew their six-shooters and laid them across their knees. Chunk ordered raw oysters. When the trencher had been set before him he dropped his hand to his lap as if to get a napkin, and fired at Allison under the table. The bullet failed of its mark. Quick as lightning Allison's gun replied. A little red spot just between Chunk's eyes told where the bullet entered, and the dead man, swaying from side to side, bent gradually over and settled down upon the table and was still, with his face buried in that dish.

"Allison went to Kansas City once on a cattle drive, and while there he met and loved a beautiful, but fallen woman. He married her and took her to his Texas ranch to live. She made him a true and loyal wife. A child was born to them—a child whose face was as beautiful as its mother's, but whose poor little body was horribly deformed. Allison loved the babe with the love of his passionate nature, but to his superstitious mind, the misbegotten infant was a curse from God visited upon him for the wanton crimes of his dark career. And from the hour of that unhappy birth Allison became a new man.

"No more men fell before his unerring pistols. He foreswore liquor and all the riot and licentiousness in which he had formerly indulged. He turned his great nervous energies to business. In a few years he was rich. Tens of thousands of cattle on the Western ranges bore his brand. One morning—half a dozen years or so ago—he left his ranch in a road wagon and started for town. As he drove quickly along, the wagon wheel jolted into a deep rut with a suddenness that threw Allison from his seat headlong to the ground. His neck was broken by the fall. The horses jogged on into the distance unmindful of the dead man lying there alone upon the prairie, unmindful of the period which fate had put at the end of that wild and stormy life."

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
For oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But sometime you shall know.

Some time when in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep,
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now
But sometime you shall know.

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, oh my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now
But sometime you shall know.
—Eugene Field in Boston Globe.

HE HUGGED THE UNMARRIED ONE.

Br'er B'ar Shows a Very Discriminating Taste.

Mrs. Emma Statts, Mrs. Belle Boulanger, and Miss Anna Wombrough, of Pawhuska, Indian Territory, had an exciting experience the other day. They had been driving in the country and stopped to gather wild grapes. While thus engaged a big black bear suddenly appeared and attacked Miss Wombrough, hugging her and tearing her skin. Three of the lady's ribs were broken.

The animal then turned on Mrs. Statts, but she was saved by swooning. In the meantime Mrs. Boulanger ran away screaming, and the bear pursued her, frightening the lady's horse and causing him to run away. Mrs. Boulanger escaped through the timely arrival of two farmers. The bear is being hunted by a posse of countrymen.

The Barbarian's Advantage.

She nestled closer and her look was eloquent of trust.

"But the savage," she argued, "is not called upon to make the sacrifices for love that are required of the civilized man."

A sudden fear chilled his heart.

"Ah, yes!" he faltered; "bread grows for him."

His eyes were riveted in a stony stare upon the cooking-school diploma just above the door.—Puck.

THE MIRACLE.

"Dear brother, dearest friend, when I am dead,
And you shall see no more this face of mine,
Let nothing but red rosse be the sign
Of the white life I lost for him," she said.
"No, do not curse him, pity him instead;
Forgive him; forgive me; God's anodyne
For human hate is Pity; and the wine
That makes men wise, Forgiveness. I have read
Love's message in love's murder, and I die."
And so they laid her just as she would lie,
Under red roses. Red they bloomed and fell;
But when flushed autumn and the snows went by,
And spring came, lo! from every bud's green shell
Burst a white blossom. Can Faith reason why?
—E. A. Robinson, in the Globe.

PEKIN'S WALL.

Not of a Character to Frighten the Invading Army of the Japanese.

This picture gives a glimpse of the wall around Pekin. The wall is intended for purposes of defense, but modern cannon would have no difficulty in

A BIT OF THE PEKIN WALL.

knocking it to pieces. It is not even as formidable as the forts that were built to defend the approaches to New York harbor.

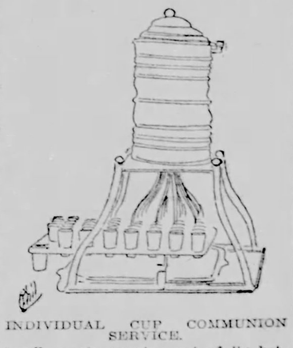
Both the Chinese and their Manchu conquerors, whose dynasty is now on the throne, spent countless treasure in building walls around their towns and even across their countries. They are, perhaps, the only intelligent people who ever conceived the idea that they could keep enimies out of their land by means of walls. The palisades of Manchuria, which are shown on the maps were a very flimsy construction, and it is remarkable that any one ever supposed that they would be an effective obstruction to the advance of an enemy. Probably the Japanese have had a moment's anxiety over any prospect that the walls of Pekin will much delay their entrance into the city.

INDIVIDUAL COMMUNION CUP.

Chicago Presbyterians Adopt It—Manner of Filling Them.

The Belden Avenue Presbyterin church, which has 300 members, is the first church in Chicago to adopt the individual communion cup in the administration of the Lord's supper. A reporter for the Tribune visited the pastor to inspect the new communion service and to learn the motives of the church in adopting it.

The wine cup adopted by the Belden avenue church is two inches deep and one inch wide at the top and three-quarters of an inch wide at the bottom. When the congregation is to be served the cups, half full of wine, are placed on square trays, forty-eight cups to each tray. Then there is a new kind of tankard to supply the wine. This vessel is supported over a larger tray by stiff connections and has 24



INDIVIDUAL CUP COMMUNION SERVICE.

small spouts running out of its bottom. To fill a tray of cups it is slid under the tankard until one-half the cups come under the spouts. Then a spring is touched, and the wine is in the cups. The tray is then moved along a little further, and the remaining cups are filled in the same way. All this takes only a few seconds.

The trays are of peculiar construction. They have two bottoms, two inches apart. The upper one is perforated with 48 holes, arranged in the shape of a square, in which the 48 cups of wine are set to hold them securely. The holes only permit the cups to go half way through. Then on two sides of the square are rows of holes a little larger to hold empty cups. In these holes the cups sink all the way, and one empty cup can be placed on another until they are ten deep if necessary.

When the congregation is to be served the minister, with the aid of the deacons, fills as many trays as are necessary. Then each deacon takes a tray full of cups at the end of a pew and places it in the hands of the first occupant, who drinks a cup of wine, places the empty cup in a marginal hole, and hands the trey to the person sitting next to him. The tray passes in this way to the next aisle, where a deacon starts it back in the next pew behind the first, just as is done with a contribution plate.

The new communion service, which is rapidly coming into use all over the country, is made of various materials. Some sets are of solid silver, some of plated ware, and some of aluminum. They are decidedly beautiful, of whatever material made. They are also immensely popular wherever they have been introduced.

NOT ALWAYS SAFE.

There Was a Degree of Mockery at Which the Dude Drew the Line.

A dudish-looking party in a long-tailed overcoat and turned up trousers was picking his way gingerly over a muddy down-town crossing the other afternoon, when a rakish-looking party in a rain coat and rubber boots caught sight of him.

The spectacle of a live walking dude appeals irresistibly to the average man's sense of the ludicrous, and the rakish-looking citizen, imitating the gait and general bearing of the other, stalked along solemnly by his side a block or two, in apparent unconsciousness of the fact that he was creating a sensation and attracting the amused attention of everybody on the sidewalk.

In going over another muddy crossing the rakish-looking party, as if by accident, tripped the dude. The latter narrowly escaped a fall, and as he recovered himself he swung his right. It landed squarely on the jaw, and his tormentor went down as if a pile driver had struck him.

"You can ape me, don't you know," he drawled, "but baw Jove, you musn't monkey with me."

Might Do the Work Herself.

"I can never," he protested, "love another."

"Harold——"

As she spoke she gazed trustingly into his deep, gray eyes, and it seemed obvious that the words of her lips came from the bottom of her heart.

"—I cannot doubt you."

"However, after they were married, she always insisted that the hired girl must have red hair and cross eyes as the very first qualification required for satisfactory service in her household.—Detroit Tribune.

A Slow Game.

Mr. Greathead, the landlord, says he prefers as tenants experienced chess players, because it is so seldom they move.—Boston Transcript.

FAITH CURES.

Two Patients Near Death Saved by Water and Imagination.

Some interesting experiments have recently been made with the faith cure in Australia, says the New York Sun. Dr. W. J. Barkas, a physician of Sydney, who, while not an enthusiastic believer in faith cure, has some confidence in it, describes a couple of cures which he effected recently by merely playing on the imaginations of his patients.

A well-to-do woman, about 60 years of age, had been suffering for years from a dozen or more imaginary ailments. She thought that every organ in her body was affected. She was continually complaining of a burning sensation in her body. She could not sleep, and she was able to take but little nourishment. The result of such a series of nervous troubles was that she worried herself into a critical condition, and when Dr. Barkas was called in she was in danger of death. At Dr. Barkas's suggestion massage was tried, but it did no good, and as a last resort the physician decided to use the faith cure. With great solemnity he informed his patient that death was nigh, and that she must prepare herself to meet it. Every remedy but one was tried unsuccessfully, he said, and he hesitated to use that on account of the great danger attending it. It would kill her or cure her, he said. The patient in great excitement demanded that the remedy be tried. The doctor explained that the drug he would have to use was tasteless and colorless, and looked very much like water. It must be administered by an experienced person at certain times in the day, and if taken one second before or after the stated time, might cause death. The woman was all the more eager to try the remedy after this, and Dr. Barkas left her, and later in the day came in with a large bottle of pure distilled water. At regular intervals glasses of water were given to the woman, and as the days went by she began to get better. Her appetite came back, a flush appeared in the cheeks which had been pale for years, the inability to sleep disappeared, and in three weeks the woman, who had been at the point of death, entirely recovered.

The other experiment was with a woman who was in an extreme state of emaciation from incessant vomiting. When Dr. Barkas was called in her condition was so critical that, other remedies having failed, he resolved to try the faith cure. He began by telling the woman of a wonderful remedy he had for just such cases. He thus won the woman's confidence, and began the cure by making her sleep by means of hypodermic injections of morphine. The first time she slept for eight hours, which was more than she had slept at a stretch for nearly a year. The second dose

RING THE BELL, WATCHMAN!

(Printed by Request.)

'High in the belfry the old sexton stands,
Grasping the rope with his thin bony hands,
Fixed is his gaze, as by some magic spell,
'Till he hears the distant murmur, Ring, ring the bell!

Chorus:—
'Ring the bell Watchman, ring, ring, ring!
Yes, yes, the good news is now on the wing!
Yes, yes, they come, and with tidings to tell,
Glorious and blessed tidings, Ring, ring the bell!

'Baring his long, silv'ry locks to the breeze,
First, for a moment he drops on his knees;
Then with a vigor that few could excel,
Answers he the welcome bidding, Ring, ring the bell!

'Hear from the hill-top the first signal-gun,
Thunders the word that some great deed is done;
Hear through the village the long echoes swell,
Ever and anon repeating, Ring, ring the bell!

'Bonfires are blazing and rockets ascend,
No meagre triumph such tokens portend,
Shout, shout, my brothers, for all, all is well,
'Tis the universal chorus, Ring, ring the bell!"

HOME TALKS.

LETTERS WHICH SAY SOME BEAUTIFUL, HELPFUL THINGS.

The Relative Value of Things Which We Rarely Perceive—To Live to the Best Within Us.

I have just been reading a little book recently published, entitled Letters From an Unknown Friend, and in its pages are so many beautiful, helpful things that it is a pity it can not be within easy reach in moments of weariness, of discouragement, of heartache, that come to every man and every woman in the land. In a single sentence, often, is put a thought which comprehends a wisdom, that heeded, will make life easier to live, will bring action upon a higher plane, and thus contribute to the harmony which Infinite love has made possible, although as yet we are far enough away from it to make that possibility seem a delusion.

I am going to quote a few of those things which are, in reality, truths as old as humanity, but which we do not recognize in the rush and hurry and worry of the life we lead. "Half the battle is won when one acquiesces in that which is required of him." In other words, it is this constant rebellion against the duty from which there is no escape, which makes existence such a constant struggle. Did it not belong to us; were it not a part of our life; if it were not needed for our soul's growth it would not have been laid at our feet. And it is by no means only to the great things which this applies, but to those which seem petty and small, which call for patience and forbearance, and yet appear needless. You know, and I know how this attitude of mind, this spirit of resentment because we are called upon to do what we dislike, grows and grows, and at last renders the task required insupportable. On the other hand, accepted and done cheerfully, with a determination to put into it the right spirit, and we "lift them with the powers that be, and have mighty helpers." And then, when it is all past, for everything in this world passes, we shall be glad to remember that we were not conquered by circumstances, but were ourselves the conquerors.

I well remember the oft repeated expression of a dear friend, now gone out of physical sight, when disappointments came. "We are not put here to have an easy time. That is not the object of living. And if hard things come to us, it is because the powers that be know we have the strength to meet them if we only choose to use it." Alas for us if we do not "choose" for then the lesson is lost, and the task must be set for us again. We know this, but we do not apply the knowledge. Here again comes in some words from our author:

"To-day I perceive a truth, label it, pigeon-hole it, and, alas! go away and leave it, when I should take it with me into the very next strain and stress at the burden of life. The very next perplexity or fret calls for it, and I have left it set away in some corner and gone forth without it into the dark places and paths full of stumbling blocks."

Then we do not keep in our minds the true value of things, and their proportion to each other. We give ourselves days of anxiety over what comes and passes leaving scarcely a trace behind. Or perhaps it never comes at all. There was no comparison between its value in our lives, and a serenity of spirit which would enable us to grasp the higher things, those of moment to all eternity. By to-morrow or next week, perhaps, it will have been forgotten. It seems strange that we do not better measure the relative importance of the events which come into our every day lives.

A little farther on in this book I find this thought expressed: "I am convinced we focus evil and attract it to us, and assist it to spread by mental emanations by thinking much of it even in condemnation. • • • • Too much study of evil, too frequent dwelling on its details must blur our angelhood."

I think there can be nothing more true than this. It is put in homely way in the old saying: "It is impossible to handle soot without becoming blackened." Thoughts are things and if they are of evil they must gather more or less of its nature and either remain around to influence our own action, or go forth to work harm elsewhere. You know how it is. Let a neighbor commit a wrong. If you continually dwell upon its details, even while condemning it utterly, you become familiar with the passions that led to its commission. You are dwelling with the shadows rather than in the light. You are filling your magnetic aura with evil emanations which will go out to influence others to wrong. Wrest your thoughts and words away from the deed and the doer, unless there is some good sure to be accomplished by carrying them with you. The man or woman who enjoys reading the details of crime is watering the seeds which may one day spring into a fierce and overwhelming life. This is no fancy but a truth.

Then as to the evil doer himself. "Evil is as a cloud that wreathes a man about. He—the soul—is within it. Summon him forth! Call to the soul, to the divine ideal of him which is in the process of proclaiming itself in his mortal life. Cease to dwell on his sins; for thoughts are entities and constitute the permanent element of things, and you wish to make the angel in him permanent, and not the demon which denies the good in him."

Whatever goes to make life seem worth the living to him who has done an evil thing, if it come to our hands to do, is a duty, otherwise let it alone. I do not believe that the cause of temperance has gained its greatest strength from the dwelling upon the want, and crime and misery which the opposite condition produces, but rather from the presentation of what a good life means, of its nobility, and its effect upon the inner man. For there is something in every human being that recognizes the power of high motives and the beauty of a persistent discharge of duty, no matter how far short he may fall in living up to a lofty ideal. And there is also something that revolts, that grows stubborn and angry when consequences are held persistently before the gaze as a punishment. A determination to live aright which grows wholly out of fear is never one to count on. It is the understanding of what it means to live according to the best that is in him that lifts a man out of the thralls of temptation. "Whoever conceives of human life as noble, valuably sacred, however rough the road by which he comes to this, has a profounder philosophy than culture or eloquence when the latter belittles man and fails to hold him with hands as of steel to the doing of his duty, regardless of pain and loss."

It is not only doing the duty but there is also the cultivation of a perception of what duty consists in that is necessary. Sometmes—and this is where the ability to judge of values comes in—we make mistakes as to what our highest duty is. We choose, not always what seems the smaller, but what appeals to us the most; and it is we do without going down to the roots of the thought prompting the action. It is easy indeed to be self-deceived.

Here is a final word from these letters which have been written by a friend who may be "unknown," but whose words cannot fail to touch the hearts of the many to whom she has sought to bring help and strength:

"Take heed, little children of the Light, to live each day as if it were your last day and speak or write no word you would long to recall were the power to recall it gone forever. And whatsoever task is set you to do, do it cheerfully, that your memory of it may be sweet. For if a thing must be done, we shall like to remember that we did it with a whole heart and ungrudgingly. Since that which is done grudgingly availeth little and is not the deed of the inner man at all; and that which is done heartily groweth light in the doing."

Beautiful words and addressed to each and every one of us, for are we not all children of the light even though its shining be blurred and broken? EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Just a Suggestion About New Year's Resolutions That May be Kept.

Speaking of the good resolutions which are in order at the first of the year, a young member of The Blade Household writes to ask what resolution she can make, with any possibility of keeping it. She has, she writes, for many years resolved in a general kind of a way that she would be a better woman, but feels that every time she has failed, at the close of the year, to see any improvement, and owns up that keeping good resolutions, like keeping a diary, lasts not more than two weeks, with her.

Possibly her failure to see any improvement is due to her having made such a "general" resolution. It is well for us all to begin such improvement by taking one fault, be it great, or small, at a time and when we feel that we have conquered that, we will have courage to take another one, but it is very discouraging to attempt all of them at once.

For instance, our young friend, and her young friends, might resolve not to chew gum outside of their private apartments, if they must chew it any where; that they will not exchange confidences, or talk in a loud tone of voice while riding on the street cars, when they are in a lecture room, concert hall, or other place where there are strangers who might be annoyed thereby; that they will not whisper in church—you do not do that?—well I am glad of it, but I know some girls who do, and they should be heartily ashamed of it.

Mater Familias may resolve that she will not inflict a rehearsal of what "Tommy said" or "Baby did" upon her friends, who may not appreciate these sayings and doings that are so precious to the mother. The young lady who always studies her Sunday school lesson in the street car, on her way to church, should resolve to learn it some other time as there are always those in the car who will, in spite of her devout expression and studious air set her down as a humbug, thinking, right, or not, that it is all done for effect—and that she could, if she wished, find a more appropriate time and place for her study. And so with the callow youth who is entering upon his career as reporter for some little newspaper. He it is who has the pockets of his coat bulging out with newspapers and manuscript and who takes notes on every occasion, in season and out, and wears a pre-occupied expression as if the destiny of worlds rested upon his mind. He should resolve, very hard indeed, that he will do away with all of this folly and trust to his brain to win recognition for him.

To these of us who have scant patience with the faults of others, or who are dissatisfied with the way our lives are ordered, there is no need of much searching to find the resolution we should make.

One thing we should remember is, that the trials we set for ourselves, and the crosses we lift up on our shoulders as a penance, will avail us very little. It is the cheerful acceptance of the trials that are sent to us, the cultivation of an unfaltering trust in a higher power and the steady, conscientious doing of the duty that lies nearest us, day by day, that will help us, and without these, all of our New Year resolutions will surely come to naught.

FANCY WORK.

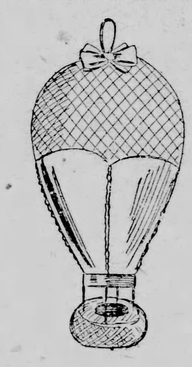
Some Things We Found in the Christmas Box.

Hanging Shelf.

Take a well seasoned board of any kind of wood 4 feet long, 18 inches wide and 2 inches thick. If a pine board is used, it may be stained to represent cherry or mahogany, or enameled in any color to match the furnishings of the room. It can be hung with ribbon or braid, or with rope. If the former is used, stain or enamel two blocks, measuring 6 by 7 inches, to match the board, and fasten to each a brass handle, which may be procured at any hardware store. Take two strips of ribbon or braid 3 inches wide and 2 yards and a quarter long; pass a strip through each handle, and sew the ends firmly together. Fasten the blocks to the wall with long picture nails, placing them about 3 feet apart, and slip the board through the loops. If rope is preferred, make a hole large enough to pass the rope through near each corner of the board. Take 4 pieces of rope as long as desired; make a knot about 3 inches from one end of each piece, and fringe the end below the knot. Slip a piece of rope through each hole in the board so that the tassel hangs beneath it, and arrange the opposite ends in pairs at each side, in loops, fringing the ends. Festoon a piece of rope along the front edge of the board with rope tassels, and suspend the shelf from large hooks fastened into the wall about three feet apart.—Del.

For Burnt Matches.

For this airy receptacle you will need one of the little pear-shaped electric light globes, a small round basket, such as is often used in fancy work, some knitting silk of any desired color—mine was yellow—and some satin ribbon of the same color. Of the silk, crochet a chain of 40 stitches, turn and make 1 tr. in the 4th ch. st. 2 ch., skip 2 st. in 1st ch., make 1 tr. in next st., repeat clear across, when there should be 12 "holes;" make 15 rows in the same



way, and from each corner of this square, make a chain 8 inches long, fastening the loose ends at equal distances from each other in the upper rim of the basket. Stretch the crocheted square over the large end of the globe, taking care that the little glass point at the top comes exactly in the center of the square, and fasten the four chains by a strip of ribbon passed firmly about the neck of the globe. Finish at the top with a suspension loop.—Aunt L.

Photograph Mount.

This was made of a piece of cardboard 8 inches wide and 14 inches long, covered with white linen, on which a border of wild roses was outlined in pink silks. The photograph was held in place by bows of baby ribbon, tied

through it at each corner, and a loop of the same was put at the back to hang it up by. Buttercups with yellow ribbon, violets with dark blue, or forget-me-nots with pale blue ribbon, would be equally dainty and desirable. —H. E. W.

Handy Pocket.

For a handy pocket to hang at the head of one's bed to contain watch, pocket handkerchief, etc., take a small palm leaf fan and cover it smoothly on both sides, first with silesia of any pretty color, and over that with sheer white muslin. Take a piece of the muslin 5 inches wide and long enough to full nicely across the diameter of the fan; edge it at the top with narrow lace, and cover the shirring with an open work insertion, through which a baby ribbon of the same color as the silesia is run. Sew this pocket firmly

to the fan, rounding it off at the lower corners to make it lie smoothly, and edge the fan with lace, heading it with the ribbon-threaded insertion.

Cover the handle with the white, winding it with the ribbon, having a bow and suspension loop at the top, and finish with bows of satin ribbon at the handle and at the opposite side of the pocket.—P. H. Anis.

CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN.

Letters From Many Different States and on Many Different Subjects.

Wants More in the Household.

I have been a reader of your pleasant letters. They have been very helpful to me. And now I come, if the editor is willing, to ask more favors. I think it would be nice to have in your already splendid Household one good selection at least, at week, suitable to speak at entertainments, such as Christmas, Children's day, memorial and reunions. I have been thinking that the members of the Household would contribute these if our editor is willing to allow us the space, and I am sure that it would help very many of us.—Jennie.

Some Seasonable Advice.

I wish to tell our Household friends that one teaspoonful of Epsom salts taken in hot water, three or four times a day, will relieve the worst case of asthma, which, by the way, is one of the most distressing diseases the human family has fallen heir to. I am 40 years old, and 30 years of that time was almost a constant sufferer oftentimes sleeping in a chair, as to lie down seemed certain death. When I was a child they called it croup, when older, phthisic, then asthma, later bronchitis, and the doctors gave me up as incurable, and advised me to go to the mountains of East Tennessee for relief. This I did, but not until I found relief in the above treatment.

I wish to give some other remedies which I know to be good for thousands of children, and grown people, too, who suffer from throat and lung trouble. A common cold vitiates the blood, and forms thick lumps that become hard and are forced through the arteries with the blood until they come to the extremities—the head especially, where the arteries are smaller and the clots or lumps wedge in and press on the nerves and cause neuralgia. Anything that will dissolve these lumps will relieve it, and this is best done by applying water as hot as can be borne to the part, copiously, until relieved, then Epsom salts dissolved in hot water, about 1-4 cupful to 1 teaspoonful of the salts, two or three times a day, will relieve any common case. For chronic cases take two small doses per day of any good liver pills for two days, then three doses of quinine and iron (carbonate) per day for three or four days.

The Household Has Helped Her.

I once read of Ella Wheeler Wilcox saying that she always succeeded in making her meaning clear to her readers when she described her own particular impressions of the subject.

So I would like to tell the Household contributors how I find the Household a veritable safety-valve for overcharged feelings. Oft'time when burdened by some annoyance or unpleasantness resulting from word-shafts of malice, I have said: "There is a subject for a good Household letter,' and thus refleeting, half the bitterness of it has slipped away from mind and heart.

Then again, a social chat on paper is a vastly different affair from a social chat between friends, even; in conversation, there is the sudden impetus of enthusiasm, stray impulses, to lead us into unforseen plights, and occasional lapses of good behavior, for not all of us can follow the sage advice of some one who says: "Have a guard over thy tongue in public, and over thy thoughts in private."

But on paper, we rarely offer, or receive a hurt. There is less of hurry, and according to your own conclusion, Madam Hostess, there is less of the devil.

Can some one tell us who edited the first household department in paper or magazine, and was it a woman?—Enigma.

Laura Golden Gives Some Advice.

For a burn, try lard and lime mixed to the consistency of a paste. When sewing in hot weather, keep a thin bag of cornstarch constantly at hand, and dust your palms with it often. It will keep the hands dry and the needle from rusting. A good cement for broken china: Make a very thick solution of gum arabic and stir into it plaster of Paris until a thick paste is formed. Apply with a brush to the broken edges of the chinaware and stick them together. A teaspoonful of borax put in the last water in which clothes are rinsed, will whiten them. Pound it so it will easily dissolve.

I have taken these hints and recipes from my kitchen scrap-book, have tried them all and found them good.—Laura Golden.

Man, through all ages of revolving time,
Unchanging man, in every varying clime,
Deems his own land of every land the pride;
Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside;
His home the spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest.
—James Montgomery.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

If You Wish an Answer Please Sign Your Name to Your Inquiry.

"Silver Looks." "Mrs. H. H. K.," and "Disappointed" will please read and profit by the above.—Ed.

Alice S.:—Mrs. Margaret Bottome is president of the Order of the King's Daughters and Sons. Her address is 158 West Twenty-third street, New York city.—Ed.

Ohio Girl:—There will be a state convention of the King's Daughters and Sons held in Toledo in 1895. Send your address to the state secretary for information.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one send me some subjects for graduating orations? Also, how should a young girl be dressed? Will silk or cotton be most suitable?—Maydell.

Will some one send directions for making hair chains and charms?—Ida M. Perry.

Answers.

Kate:—Your canary bird has the asthma, I think. Give him bread soaked in whisky and water (one-third whisky and two-thirds water) twice a week.—Nell.

Kate.—For asthma, which is probably what ails your bird, hang in the cage where he can easily reach it, a piece of fat pork covered with black pepper. Do not let the cage hang near a window at night, or in a draft. —Belle K.

School Girl:—Before retiring at night rub a little dry salt into the scalp and wear a night-cap (the corners of a handkerchief tied and drawn over the head will answer). In the morning thoroughly wash the head with some good head wash. This operation will not be needed oftener than twice a week at first, and less frequently as seems necessary. The head should be thoroughly brushed daily with a good stiff brush.—Montana Eg.

BLADE HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Each and Every One of Them Tested and Found Wholesome.

With many housekeepers it is much easier to provide dinner and lunch or supper, than breakfast. It is the meal for which people seem to have the least appetite, and yet it is very necessary that it be a substantial one in order that the work of the day may be commenced rightly. In view of this difficulty, the Cook has been interviewing some of her friends as to their breakfast menus, and proposes to give a few of them to the Household readers. Every one given is exactly what has been used by these friends, there are no imaginary dishes or any that are at all expensive. As there is so much difference of opinion in regard to having fruit as a first course at breakfast, the Cook omits it altogether though those who prefer it can always find seasonable fruits in the market.

Breakfast Menu—No. 1.

Chopped Beef (made into balls and broiled.)
Fried (cold) potatoes. Wheat pancakes.
Bread. Crackers. Fried Cakes.
Coffee.

No. 2.

Broiled Ham. Creamed Potatoes.
Hot Rolls. Bread and Butter.
Coffee.

No. 3.

Creamed Codfish. Fried Raw Potatoes.
Toast. Fried Cakes.
Coffee.

No. 4.

Omelet. Fried Potatoes.
Corn Bread. Cold Meat.
Coffee.

No. 5.

Corned Beef Hash. Muffins.
Bread and Butter. Fried Cakes.
Coffee.

No. 6.

Fried Mush. Hamburg Steak.
Creamed Potatoes. Dry Toast.
Coffee.

No. 7.

Stewed Chicken. Cream Toast.
Fried Potatoes. Powder Biscuits.
Fried Cakes. Crackers.
Coffee.

Here we have breakfasts arranged for seven days, all different and easy to prepare and not at all expensive.

With the following recipe came a very pleasant explanatory note saying that the cake for which the recipe is given, was used in Albany, N. Y., on New Year's day. Some of the cakes were the size of a small plate, others as large as the head of a flour barrel, these were stamped with birds and flowers. It is called

Dutch New Year's Cake.

1 lb. of butter, 1 lb. lard, 2 lbs. coffee sugar, 1 pt. cold water, 1 teaspoonful soda, a little salt and 1 teacupful of caraway seeds. Mix stiff with flour; roll 1-2 inch thick and cut in any size or shape you please; stamp with butter stamps. This [illegible] hot or cold, and can be warmed in the oven when served.—An Old Albanian.

With two excellent recipes from "Primrose" we must close this session of the Cook's Congress:

Oyster Salad.

Drain the liquor from 1 qt. of oysters, cover them with hot vinegar and let them set on the hot stove till plump, but not cooked; drop them into cold water, drain and mix them with two finely chopped cucumber pickles, a qt. of celery cut in small pieces, salt and pepper as needed. Mix thoroughly with a fork, and when ready to serve pour over the whole a mayonnaise dressing and garnish with celery leaves and hard boiled eggs.

Scalloped Onions.

Boil 10 good sized onions till tender, then, in a baking dish put a layer of onions alternately with bread crumbs, seasoned with salt, pepper and bits of butter till the dish is filled. Pour over the top 1 cupful of cream, or milk, and bake 30 minutes.—Primrose.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Listen to Some Surprising Statistics Compiled by Miss Prudence.

Miss Prudence made her appearance in the circle this morning with a portentous pucker in her forehead and a roll of white paper in her hand. As soon as the new-comers had been welcomed, and the old-comers cordially greeted, she unrolled the paper and read the following report in lieu of the roll call that has been applied for by several members, and which it will readily be seen from the figures given, it would be impossible to print each week.

Thirty-five states and two territories have sent delegates to the Merry-Go-Rounds this year, beside one member that came in from the District of Columbia and one from Ontario, Canada.

Ohio is, as usual, the banner state, having a representation of 65 members; next comes Indiana with 41; Illinois and Kansas each 39; Missouri and Iowa each 36; Pennsylvania, 23; Michigan, 21; Oregon, 13; Minnesota, South Dakota and Nebraska 12 each; Colorado, 11; West Virginia, 10; Tennessee, Wisconsin and Washington each 8; New York, 7; Louisiana and Texas each 4; Kentucky, California, Oklahoma and Idaho, 3; Delaware, North Dakota, Virginia, Florida, Montana and Arkansas, 2; and Wyoming, Maine, New Jersey, Arizona, Georgia, Rhode Island, Indian Territory, District of Columbia and Ontario, 1 delegate apiece, making a grand total of 430 members! And these are only those who have sent the chaperone their full address, several others having been set aside, as nothing but a nom de plume was given.

Isn't that a good record for 1894 my boys and girls? Let us double it if possible in '95.

The report off her mind, the pucker disappeared from the chaperone's brow, and she entered with animation into the task of entertaining her guests; a task by the way that she finds far preferable to adding up figures, even when one arrives at such satisfactory results.

First of all she assured New Comer, a modest young lady from Illinois, that she was very welcome to enter the circle whenever she felt disposed, and referred her to the American Publishing Company, Hartford, Conn. for an answer to her other question.

She next turned her attention to an exceedingly humble young person who meekly remarked: "I have decided to try the key of 'common fellowship,' and enter quietly. If I succeed I will be glad to correspond with other M. G. R.'s; if not, I shall quietly accept my fate and retire to the woodshed." It is not necessary to say that the 'vacant seat' she hoped to find was forthcoming at once, and she entered into conversation with Yours Truly and Willie Wyld, with whom she agreed perfectly. She thinks Ninah is a neighbor of hers, and Miss Prudence has an idea she is half right!

B. I. G. Kid confided to the chaperone that he was a plumber, and went to night school. He did not see why Make Haste wanted to "wait for his girl;" he was sure the M. G. R.'s could manage to keep him from being lonesome. He asked some questions concerning the wonder column that Miss Prudence referred to her cousin the school-mistress, who says that any one sending even one correct solution to the puzzles will have their name mentioned, and be credited with one on account of the annual prize given for the most correct solutions sent during the year. Answers to queries when printed count 10, otherwise 5; answers to quotations also count 5.

Eva M. informed the circle, that she was sure no other name would suit it so well as the present one, and announced herself in favor of "noms," and of Excelsior as a motto. She said she read all the letters with interest, especially those of Trew Blew and Cow Boy, and gently reminded her companion that this Christmas season, so full of rejoicing to many, may be full of bitterness to others suggesting that each one try to cheer or lighten some home or heart that was cold and desolate. Topsy, a little stranger from Kansas, says she is saving the account of the M. G. R.'s tour for a scrap-book, and is in favor of taking the Western trip proposed by Cow Boy. She further remarked that she almost envied the M. G. R.'s who live in Toledo, because they can be personally acquainted with Miss Bouton. The chaperone gave her an urgent invitation to come again whenever she liked.

One of those same Toledo girls she had been speaking of stepped up to Miss Prudence just then to ask what was the admittance fee, and how often the members might come. If The Blade is a visitor in your home, Passion Flower, you are entitled to all the good things in it, and this circle is one of them, the chaperone hopes. You can come just as often as you have anything of interest to tell your fellow-members about. As to Trew Blew, Miss Prudence thinks he will return sooner or later, as he did not seem at all the sort of gentleman to be frightened by "words, vain words."

'Little Onions added his remonstrance to those already made, against a change of name for the circle, and thought the plan lately suggested by a member, that those who were not contented should form a circle of their own, was a good one. He asked permission to finish the tour, in company with Topsy.

An Oklahoma Boy asked permission to enter the circle, saying he had found the letters very interesting for a long time, but had only just now mustered sufficient courage to knock at the door. He said also that his favorite author was E. P. Roe.

Morning Star asked Red Cloud among what tribe of Indians he lived, and said she would like to hear about them, and in turn would describe the habits of the Sioux, who live a few miles from her home, and who raided Minnesota seven years ago.

Yours Truly dropped in a minute to ask Miss Prudence to tell Mr. Finley Leonidas Morrow, if he happened to call, that she missed him dreadfully, and hoped he was not angry with "us poor M. G. R's." She professed that she should be very much honored by the amount of attention bestowed upon him.

Little Rhody said she thought the circle grew better every week, and being interested in the Trew Blew discussion, was glad he ventured a second time into the circle. She thought Philosopher must be an old bachelor, because he was so hard to suit, and agreed with Lillian as to postal autographs. She finished by saying: "I see several of the M. G. R's speak of living in sod houses. I have never even seen one. I live in a little cottage covered with roses and honeysuckle." We will all visit you, Miss Little Rhody, in that bower of sweetness before we are many years older.

Ozark, in reply to Robt. Kyle, says: "The reference to the Ten Commandments loses force as an argument when we notice that there we are told to "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy," which we are also told is the seventh day—Saturday with us. Now, while I observe Sunday, would it be right to force my neighbor to do the same when he believes in Saturday observance? The constitution of our country guarantees us the right to the free exercise of our religious opinions; I would like to ask our two friends on what authority they observe the first day of the week. Dakota Schoolma'am, come again."

In answer to this invitation, the lady in question arose and addressed the circle as follows:

Hayseed, I agree that God's law speaks against Sabbath-breaking as plainly as against theft or murder. These are punishable, not because they offend Divine law, but because they injure man. God's law or "word is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart," which He claims as His. Human law claims but the body; its laws are to "establish justice and insure domestic tranquility," that is, to regulate men's relations to each other. Sabbath-breaking is an offense against God, but does not injure man; so man has no right to punish it. God said: "Render, therefore, unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's, and to God the things which are God's." He has not appointed governments to receive His dues. Whenever man has attempted to enforce God's law, persecution of those who differed from the majority has resulted. Let us profit by the past. Even Christ was accused of Sabbath-breaking. Did not He who made the law know how to keep it. A repeal of existing laws on the subject will not "bring about social depravity." No rule is better than one not enforced, as every teacher knows. Let us secure Sabbath observance by winning hearts to the God of the Sabbath.

I think the M. G. R. circle as it is the best thing of the kind in existence; am enjoying the tour greatly, and believe in legal prohibition, because liquor selling and drinking do injure others. Here, liquor selling is forbidden, and every pupil in the schools must be taught the bad effects of alcohol.—Dakota Schoolma'am.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—The writer desires to "drop in" and tell the members of your interesting circle that their department is very much appreciated by him. I have long been a reader of The Blade. My home is in the Rocky Mountains, and the summer must be unusually long and warm if snow is not visible from one winter until the coming of the next, although our winter weather here is not so cold as in Wisconsin. Our delight is our short period of warm summer weather, and our pure, sparkling streams of ice-cold water during the summer months.—Montana Eg.

"BE STRONG."

Be strong to bear, O heart of mine!
Faint not when sorrows come.
The summits of these hills of earth
Touch the blue skies of home.
So many burdened ones there are,
Close journeying by thy side;
Assist, encourage, comfort them,
Thine own deep sorrow hide.
What though thy trials may seem great,
Thy strength is known to God;
And pathway's steep and rugged lead
To pastures green and broad.

Be strong to love, O heart of mine!
Live not for self alone.
But find, in blessing other lives,
Completeness for thine own.
Seek every hungering heart to feed;
Each saddened heart to cheer;
And where stern justice stands aloof,
In pity, draw thou near.
Kind, loving words, and helping hands
Have won more souls for heaven
Than all the dogmas and the creeds
By priests and sages given.

Be strong to hope, O heart of mine!
Look not on life's dark side;
For just beyond these gloomy hours,
Rich, radiant days abide.
Let hope, like summer's rainbow bright,
Scatter thy falling tears;
And let God's precious promises
Dispel thy anxious fears.
For every grief a Lethe comes;
For every toil, a rest.
So hope, so love, so patient bear,
God doeth all things best.
—Alice Danner Jones, in Womankind.

THE NEW TEACHING.

What It Says to Humanity About the Present and the Future.

The new teaching, unveiling the past of humanity, made the present intelligible and the future radiant with hope. For it told that man has an immortal life veiled in human body, and that this life—which was man's intelligence and spirit—dwelt in this house of flesh for the sake of the lessons to be learned in it; that its tenancy of one such dwelling lasted through the period that we call a man's life; and that when death came to eject the tenant, he passed, after a period of rest, into a new tabernacle and lived through another life on earth. That this experience was repeated again and again, each reincarnation bringing its own lessons of experience, and that the diligence of the scholar in learning and assimilating those lessons conditioned the progress that he made; that in order to acquire full knowledge, and to grow to the stature of the perfect man, poverty must be lived through as well as wealth, labor as well as ease, struggle as well as peace, and that as each such condition had lessons of its own that could be learned in no other class in life's school, each condition would be welcomed by the wise man, who sought in all, growth rather than enjoyment.

How should wealth and luxury teach endurance, patience and self-denial, or illness teach strenuous effort, or ease teach fortitude and virile strength? Yet without these, man will remain a limp, nerveless, invertebrate organism; he would never evolve into a hero, serenely and joyously strong. Man's most precious flowers of virtues are but unfolded buds that were known as pains and sorrows; the bud of long continued suffering flowers into fortitude; the bud of pain into sympathy; the bud of bereavement into unselfishness; the bud of poverty into self-sacrifice; the bud of contempt into compassion. Which of us grudges the effort that brings some great reward in earthly joy; and who, once understanding the answer to life's riddles, can grudge the price to pay for which virtue is given in exchange? Thus, when we see a human life travailing in pain, we know that some holy thing is to be born of it; and even while our heart throbs in sympathy with the anguish, we know, with a peace and joy past all telling, that the pain shall pass and the new life shall endure, the sorrow vanish and the strength born of it remain. It has been, and is so with ourselves, and must be so with others. Thus man achieves his full manhood, and the race evolves towards its goal.—From a speech by Anne Besant.

An Old Roman Bath.

The following is called the "mock milk bath," and wouldn't be a bad thing to try if it was not named at all: Make up a dozen cheese cloth bags about a foot square. Fill them with oat meal and pure white castile soap shaved fine—two-thirds oatmeal and one-third soap. Put in the bag a teaspoonful of borax and some orris root or lavender flowers, or anything of that kind that you like as a perfume. Have about twelve gallons of water for your bath, and make it pretty warm. Use the bag for a wash rag, and you will come out of each bath feeling as though you had the skin of a baby. Of course, one bag will do for only one bath, and the contents will then have to be thrown away, but the cheese cloth can be washed and used till it breaks in holes.

BITS OF ANIMAL LIFE.

The mushroom's life is measured by hours, but it flourishes long enough for an insect to hang its egg on the edge of the umbrella and for the egg to become an insect ready to colonize the next silver button that pushes up.

In clams the sea off the Cape Verde Islands is sometimes so bright with phosphorence as to make it possible to read the smallest print at night.

A butterfly supposed to be thousands of years old was found dormant under a rock in California and removed to the Smithsonian Institute. When discovered its wings were growing shriveled and there were wrinkles in its antennae.

The Pasteur Institute has opened a new department to wage a war of extermination against agricultural insect pests.

Wild bees are often domesticated in the South.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE.

Have you ever heard of the wonderful land,
The dear land of Make-Believe,
Where the rivers have beds of golden sand,
And the clouds all day are rainbow-spanned,
Where every good girl at a word's command
May summon a beautiful fairy band
And bid them new wonders weave?
Oh! nowhere has earth, with all her noise,
Such a glorious spot for the little boys,
Where never they fret or grieve.
As the kingdom, known since the world was planned,
As the land of Make-Believe.

Have you heard who owns all the houses and things
In the land of Make-Believe?
Why, sweet little fairies with silver wings,
Wearing satin slippers and diamond rings;
And, they say, every time the south wind brings
Good boys and girls, the fairy queen sings
And takes them all down to the honey springs—
If they never, never deceive;
But then, if the children grow very bad,
The fairy queen becomes silent and sad
And folds her feathers to leave,
After trying the boys in her apron-strings,
In the land of Make-Believe.

In this wonderful land far over the seas,
In the land of Make-Believe,
They have candy horses and candy trees,
And the candy cows are taking their ease,
Lashing their tails in the peppermint breeze,
Or standing around right up to their knees
Where the taffy billows heave.
There are kittens all fly—they never climb—
Everything has a magnificent time,
As happy as Adam and Eve;
And every story comes out as you please,
In the land of Make-Believe.
—J. J. Rooney.

GENTLY ROW, GONDOLIERS!

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS EXPLORE THE WETNESSES OF VENICE.

They Are Piloted by Miss Josie Williams—Water, Water Everywhere, But Not a Drop to Drink.

"We are all ready," said Miss Prudence, early on the first morning of our stay in Venice, and with much laughter we left our rooms, stepped into the black gondolas which were waiting for us, and were really out sight-seeing.

We went first through the Grand Canal (1), which is the main thoroughfare for both traffic and pleasure, and is in the shape of a letter S, reversed. Then we visited the square of St. Mark's.

It is 576 feet long, 269 feet wide at

PALACE OF THE DO GES, VENICE, ITALY.

the broadest part and 185 at the narrowest.

The church of St. Mark's is on the east side of the square. It was first erected in the year 813, is a brick structure of the Byzantine and Gothic styles, and is built in the shape of the Greek cross.

There is one great dome in the center, just over the intersection of the lines of the cross, and many smaller ones surrounding it. The carved work on the church is profuse and exquisite. Many richly colored marbles are around the doors and on the pillars, and over the door are the four famous bronze horses which, Robert Kyle informed us, were brought from Constantinople, by Marino Zeno (2) in 1205, and even Merry May held her breath when told that they were taken by the great Napoleon in 1797 (3) only to be returned eighteen years later.

After gazing at the magnificence of this temple until we had it stamped indelibly on our minds, we were rowed gently around to the north side of the square, where stands the "Procuratie Vecchie," or "accommodation of the trustees of San Marco." Across the street—or, more properly speaking, the canal, is the bell tower, which is 323 feet in height, and 42 feet wide at the base, and is surmounted by a shining angel, which, we were told, is 30 feet high.

There are 306 bridges in Venice, of these the principal ones are the Rialto (4) and Bridge of Sighs (5); here one of the M. G. R.'s remarked that she had always thought it was "bridge of size!" The Rialto has but one arch, 91 feet in length and 72 feet wide; the width is divided into three narrow streets, each one lined with a row of shops.

Then we visited the "Art Academia" in the ancient convent of La Carita. There we saw the finest collection of fine pictures in the Venetian school. The old library on the south side of the Piazetta came next, and the library of St. Mark's, which contains 120,000 volumes. "Just the weekly circulation of The Blade!" said Em. T. Head and Nib in a breath.

We turned our visit to the plaza of St. Mark (6) so as to witness the feeding of the pigeons, which occurs every day at 2 p. m. There is a story told, that Admiral Dandolo (7) while besieging Candia, at the beginning of the thirteenth century, received news from the island by means of carrier-pigeons, which greatly assisted him in its capture. He dispatched the birds to Venice with the news of his success, and since then their descendants have been highly revered, and carefully tended by the citizens. Sea Breeze told us this pretty legend, but it remained for Nannetta to inform us that the three tall flag-staffs in front of St. Mark's church once bore the banners of the kingdoms of Cyprus (8), Candia (90 and the Morea (10), in token of their subjection to Venice. Now the Italian colors are hoisted there on Sundays and holidays.

We lingered on the plaza listening to the band that plays there every afternoon from 2 to 4, and towards sunset ascended the winding inclined plane, 322 feet long, that leads to the summit of the Campanile (11), where we feasted our eyes on the magnificent view of mountains, sea and city, that lay spread out before us.

"What day-fuls of pleasure we are having!" quoth Orange Blossom, as we returned to our hotel.

"Yes," assented Mountain Boy, "there isn't a moment from the time we get up until we go to bed again, that we are not seeing or hearing or doing something new and interesting."

The Palace of the Doges (12) claimed our attention next morning. The west side of it, which faces toward the Piazetta (13), is 82 yards long, the south side towards the Molo (14) is 78 yards long. It was founded in 800, has been destroyed five times, and each time has been rebuilt with more magnificence than before. From between two red marble columns in the loggia (15) sentences of death were formerly published.

On the Piazetta we noticed two granite columns brought by the Doge Michiel (16) from Syria in 1120, and erected here in 1180. One of them bears the Winged Lion of St. Mark (17) the emblem of the tutelary saint of Venice; the other is surmounted by Saint Theodore on a crocodile (18) the patron of the ancient republic. This used to be the place of public execution, but is now the headquarters for the gondoliers. On the Lagune (19) between the library and the Royal Garden, is situ

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GOV. MORTON INAUGURATED.

New York Has Now a Republican Chief Executive.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Levi P. Morton was inaugurated as governor of New York at noon yesterday. The ceremonies were simple. The new governor and his full military staff in

GOVERNOR MORTON.

carriages, were escorted to the Capitol by four companies of the National Guard.

In the executive chamber the governor-elect was greeted by the retiring governor, who was surrounded by his military staff, after which all proceeded to the Assembly chamber. After prayer by Bishop Doane, Gov. Flower extended a formal welcome to his successor in office.

In a brief reply, Gov. Morton complimented his predecessor both as a man and as an official. There was nothing of a partisan nature in either

EX-GOVERNOR FLOWER.

address. The oath of office was administered by Secretary of State Palmer. In the executive chamber Gov. Morton received for an hour the congratulations of a great number of people, including members of the legislature and representatives of Republican organizations throughout the state.

Subsequently Gov. and Mrs. Morton, assisted by Miss Morton, held a public reception in the executive mansion.

IT IS SENATOR BURROWS.

End of the Great Contest at Lansing, Mich.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 4.—Hon. Julius C. Burrows, member of the House from the Third congressional district of Michigan and one of the foremost Republican leaders in the national legislative halls, was nominated for United States senator to succeed the late Francis B. Stockbridge a few minutes past midnight this morning. It took the Republican legislative caucus but two ballots to settle the sharpest political contest which has been seen in this state for many years. The Kalamazoo congressman developed all the strength that his supporters had claimed and a great deal more than his opponents conceded. The first ballot stood: Burrows, 64; Olds, 32; Patton, 23; Stephenson, 7, and Hubbell, 5. The second and last ballot stood: Burrows, 70; Olds, 32; Patton, 25, and Hubbell, 4. The nomination was immediately made unanimous and the late contestants sent for. Congressman Burrows thanked the caucus in an eloquent manner for the honor done him, and promised to serve Michigan to the best of his ability.

Senator Burrows, whose home is at Kalamazoo, Mich., was born at North East, Erie county, Pennsylvania, in 1837, received a common school and academic education, and was admitted to the Michigan bar in 1858. He was an officer in the Seventeenth Michigan Volunteers, 1861-65. He returned to Kalamazoo after the war, and was immediately elected prosecuting attorney. In 1867 he was appointed supervisor of internal revenue for the states of Michigan and Wisconsin, but declined.

He was elected to Congress in 1872, and soon acquired prominence in debate. He was defeated in 1874 and 1876, but again elected in 1878 and 1880, was defeated in 1882, but was re-elected in 1884, and has served continuously ever since, having been re-elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress last November. He was appointed solicitor of the treasury by President Arthur in 1884, but declined the position. Mr. Burrows rose rapidly to prominence in Congress, and when the Republicans came into power in 1889 he contested for speakership honors with Reed, McKinley and Cannon. He had a strong following, and was appointed on the ways and means committee, ranking next to Chairman McKinley. When Cannon and McKinley were defeated for the Fifty-second Congress, Burrows shared the honors of leadership with Tom Reed, serving with him as the Republican minority of the committee on rules, as well as ways and means.

During the Fifty-third Congress a great deal of the active work of leadership has fallen on the Michigan man. Had he not been sent to the Senate he would have been chairman of the committee on ways and means and leader of the majority in the Fifty-fourth Congress, and should Mr. Reed have been elected President, Mr. Burrows would doubtless have succeeded him as speaker of the House.

A NUT FOR DEMOCRATS.

Another Example of the Effect of the Abolition of Reciprocity.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Nelson A. Morris has received a cablegram from his agent at Antwerp that the Belgian government has prohibited the importation of live cattle from the United States on the ground that pleuro-pneumonia is prevalent in this country. This closes all the ports of continental Europe against American cattle and beef products, and leaves to the exporter only the British market, which, in its present condition, is not a desirable one. This is in addition to the embargo on dressed beef and packed goods, which has been in force in most of the European countires for some time. According to Mr. Morris, Belgium is merely following the lead of Austria, Germany, France and other European nations in taking retaliatory measures against the United States for the abolition of the reciprocity treaty under which their sugar industry prospered.

ROCKEFELLER'S GENEROSITY.

A Large Amount Given to the Chicago University.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—President Harper, of Chicago university, announced last night that John D. Rockefeller had given $115,000 to the institution. The money is to be used to pay current expenses. Mrs. C. E. Haskell has given the university $20,000 to establish a course of lectures in Bombay, India, upon the relations of the religions of the world.

NEW YEAR'S AT WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Cleveland's Popularity Attested by Her Reception.

Washington, Jan. 2.—With the bright stars overhead, reasonably clean pavements underfoot, and crisp, clear wintry air, official Washington was favored with all the conditions necessary to the complete enjoyment of such a New Year's day as only Washington knows.

According to the time-honored custom which was observed to the letter yesterday, all the officials called at the White House, where they were received in the order of their rank, to pay their respects to the President; all the cabinet secretaries, generals and admirals in turn receive the officials of lesser rank, and many Congressmen and others kept open houses for their constituents and friends. Society in general in past time has given itself over to the making and receiving of calls, but in Washington, as in other cities, the observance of the first of January has become to be disregarded, and there were probably fewer open houses yesterday than ever before. The people who did not take part in the old-fashioned observance had fine opportunities, therefore, to observe those who did. When a Washingtonian desires to make an unpleasant comparison in the matter of weather, he customarily speaks of New Year's day, but the year of 1895 violated the tradition utterly, and furnished the finest sort of a show day. All the brilliancy and interest of the day were for three hours sheltered under the roof of the executive mansion, where the gas light in the ceremonial parlors fell on banks of palms and troops of richly attired ladies, and many notable men. Apart from the interest which always attaches to the President and his family, Mrs. Cleveland has a personal popularity which draws many to her receptions. Yesterday she shook hands with every man, woman and child who filed past in the long procession of three hours' length, and gave to the greeting of each one a warmth which gained for her the everlasting friendship of the recipient. The President also grasped every caller by the hand, and had a word for every one, when there was time. The irresponsible youngster was in line as usual, and one of them voiced his enthusiasm appropriately, as he thought, by shouting, "Hurrah for Grover" as he walked into the Blue Room. One old man, walking on crutches, seemed to reel when he came in, and Mrs. Cleveland, noticing him, led him to a chair among the cabinet ladies and told him to rest, and so he sat in the state parlor for half an hour, watching the procession.

The man "with wheels in his head," who has been personally commissioned by the Lord to do something ridiculous or dangerous is the terror of these occasions. He was on hand yesterday. Very appropriately he wore long hair, and after he had passed the police he drew from his pocket a document bearing weird symbolic designs in red and blue, but the appearance of the receiving party seemed to dazzle him, so he merely shuffled past without putting it to any use. The policeman who endeavors to do his duty in compelling the observance of regulations and apprehends some high dignitary of the government in his misguided zeal, is always in evidence. Yesterday he endeavored to bar Secretary Lamont from the Blue Room, but readily yielded his point when the secretary good-naturedly revealed his identity. There were no accidents and no unpleasant incidents, and the reception was a success, although not so many people attended as came last year.

THE REVENUE DEFICIT.

Caused to a Large Extent by the New Tariff Law.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The close of the fourth month of the operations of the new tariff law presents some interesting and not altogether pleasing problems for the statesmen to solve, after their holiday rest. They come along, too, just in time to be taken into consideration in connection with the currency and gold disappearance questions, and it is believed by many are so intimately associated with those questions that the one is largely the result of the other. There are a good many people who believe that all the flurry about the disappearance of the gold reserve would never have come along had the receipts of the Treasury been sufficient to meet the current expenses.

Figures for the Year.

Fortunately the figures for the year which is just ending are accessible, and may be compared with the figures of other years at the same time we are comparing the figures of the four months of the new tariff with other periods. It certainly is, to say the least, a curious coincidence that the losses of the Treasury since the receipts began to fall below the expenditures have been precisely identical with the sum which has been raised by the sale of bonds, ostensibly for the purpose of "keeping up the gold reserve," which reserve was really depleted by being drawn upon for money to meet the running expenses of the Treasury.

The years 1893 and 1894 are the only ones since the close of the war in which the receipts have fallen below the expenditures. It is not necessary to go back very far, but it may be interesting to see what the record has been for the past ten years.

Record for Ten Years.

It is as follows:

1885—Surplus	$ 18,000,000
1886—Surplus	95,000,000
1887—Surplus	102,000,000
1888—Surplus	110,000,000
1889—Surplus	100,000,000
1890—Surplus	117,000,000
1891—Surplus	7,000,000
1892—Surplus	25,000,000
1893—Deficiency	44,000,000
1894—Deficiency	66,000,000

It seems a little curious that the deficiency of the past two years amounts to precisely the sum for which bonds have been issued, but is a fact.

Some Curious Facts.

Another curious and interesting fact, painful though it may be to the friends of the new tariff law, is that more than one-third of the deficiency of the past 24 months has been produced in the four months in which the new tariff law has been in operation. The new law went into effect August 28. For the four months ending December 28, the books of the Treasury show the following:

RECEIPTS.

August (3 days)	$ 2,066,719
September	22,624,228
October	19,189,240
November	19,411,403
December (28 days)	21,841,814
Total	$83,126,190

EXPENDITURES.

August (3 days)	$ 3,127,144
September	30,333,016
October	32,713,039
November	28,477,188
December (28 days)	26,077,009
Total	$188,908,178

This shows the following figures as the operation of the Treasury during the first four months of the new tariff law to be as follows:

Expenditures	$118,908,178
Receipts	83,126,190
Deficiency	$ 35,787,988

Are Interesting Operations.

It is interesting, also, to compare the operations of the past four months under the new law, with the operations under the old law in the corresponding months of former years. The result is as follows:

1891, surplus	$ 1,000,000
1892, surplus	2,000,000
1893, deficit	21,000,000
1894, deficit	35,787,988

One other form of comparison may not be uninteresting. It is as to the monthly receipts of the treasury under the 47 months of the McKinley law, as compared with the monthly receipts under the four months of the new law:

Average receipts per month under McKinley law	$31,000,000
Average receipts per month under Wilson law	21,000,000

It Will be Senator Thurston.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 2.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln says: The Republican legislative caucus gave John M. Thurston an unanimous vote for senator. As the legislature is strongly Republican this nomination is equivalent to an election.

FIRST TIME IN 22 YEARS.

A Republican Mayor in Control in New York City.

New York, Jan. 2.—For the first time in 22 years a mayor not of the Democratic faith is at the head of the city government. Wm. L. Strong,

MAYOR STRONG.

who was yesterday inducted into the office, represents very much the same conditions and social elements that asserted themselves in 1872 in the elevation of Wm. F. Havemeyer to the mayoralty. In both instances there was a revolt against municipal corruption. Upon both occasions public sentiment was chrystalized through the medium of a committee of seventy, the main purpose in 1872 be-

EX-MAYOR GILROY.

ing to overthrow the Tweed regime, and in 1894 to correct abuses, known or suspected, in the police and other departments of the city government.

The new mayor will have a clean slate to work on, as Mr. Gilroy has left nothing unfinished in the routine work of his office when he left there last night.

The new sheriff, Mr. Tamsen, entered upon the duties of his position to-day and so did the coroners.

Conditions for the new officials will be some different from those that have prevailed heretofore. The new state constitution goes into effect to-day. Under it every species of gambling is prohibited and classed as a criminal offence.

Of course the public pool rooms have been closed for over a year and a half, but the initiated have no difficulty in placing bets in many of the hand book offices which have been running here.

Rumors of intended resignations of many officials in the city departments are rife, but it is generally believed that the men in possession of these very coveted places will hold on until they see whether a power of removal bill will be passed at Albany.

LOST TO W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, of Jackson, Mich., is Dead.

Jackson, Mich., Jan. 4.—Mrs. Mary T. Lathrap, state president of the W. C. T. U. for the past nine years, and a widely known temperance lecturer, died yesterday from the effects of a cancer. She had been confined to her

MRS. MARY T. LATHRAP.

home for nearly two years, with neuralgia, prior to her fatal trouble. Mrs. Lathrap was nearly 57 years of age and was a native of Jackson county. At an early age she was granted permission to preach by the Methodist church. For more than 20 years she has been, perhaps, the leading figure among the women of Michigan in temperance and missionary work, and in advocating reforms tending to the moral elevation of both sexes. As a lecturer and leader in the national W. C. T. U. she was nearly as well known in other states as in Michigan.

HEAVY POPULIST LOSSES.

Result of the Local Elections in Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 4.—The interest in the county elections throughout Georgia was slight, and the returns are coming in slowly. The result in the state shows heavy Democratic gains in all counties. Many counties which were strongly Populistic in the last two elections returned to the Democratic fold. Gwynnat, Bartow, Douglas, Polk, Merriweather, Cambell and Gordon have all come back into the Democratic ranks. The following counties, as was expected, elected Populist officers: Cherokee, Chattahoochee, Early, Taliaferro, Taylor and McDuffie, Tom Watson's home. Some of the counties were so close that mixed tickets were elected, among which were Heralson and Washington. Emanuel elected a Democratic ticket, with the exception of sheriff. Elbert county is so close that the official count will have to decide the result, and then there is a probility of a contest. The negroes in many of the counties were solidly with the Democrats. Out of 130 counties in the state the total number carried by Populists will probably not exceed fifteen, giving them the benefit of some of the doubtful counties remote from telegraph stations, in which the result can not be ascertained until the official count is made.

THE GRIP REAPPEARS.

Physicians Alarmed at the Sight of Their Old Enemy.

New York, Jan. 7.—The grip is once more giving New York doctors insomnia. Dr. Girdner last night, who has made a study of the grip, said: "Yes, it is certainly back again, as many of my patients can certify, but it is not nearly as serious as it was the first year it came. Doctors have decided that it is caused by a germ, but the germ is not yet identified.

Miss Stevenson's Condition.

Battery Park Hotel, Asheville, N. C., Jan. 7.—There is no change in Miss Stevenson's condition and has not been for three days. Dr. Battle says she had a very comfortable night.

THE BLUEFIELDS TROUBLE.

Secretary Gresham Gives Some Interesting Information.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The President to-day sent to the Senate about three hundred pages of correspondence relative to Bluefields, summarized in the letter given in part to the President from Secretary Gresham. He says:

Although the resolution covers affairs at Bluefields during the past two years, the events to which it relates occurred within the last twelve months.

In December, 1893, was broke out between Nicaragua and Honduras. In January, a detachment of Hondurian troops seized Cape Gracias A'Dios, in Nicaragua, about sixty miles from the Mosquito strip. The Kearsarge was ordered to Bluefields to protect the interests of American citizens, but was wrecked on the way on Roncador reef. Early in February the government of Nicaragua sent a military force to the strip to repel the threatened invasion. The Nicaraguans took possession of Bluefields and proclaimed martial law. Clarence, the so-called Mosquito chief, protested. War vessels of Great Britain and later of the United States were sent to Bluefields to protect the respective foreign interests in that locality.

The Nicaraguan commissioner to the reservation attempted in vain, with the concurrence of the British naval and consular representatives, to organize a provisional government administration for the strip, in which Nicaraguans and foreigners were to take part. This government withheld its sanction of the scheme. British marines were temporarily landed to protect life and property in view of threatened disturbance. Later, an American vessel sufficed for all.

In July last a movement against the Nicaraguan authority was temporarily successful, the so-called Indian government was for a time restored, the Bluff captured with loss of one on the part of Nicaragua, and the Nicaraguan garrison expelled. A few citizens of the United States who were believed to have taken part in this insurrection left the country. Two Americans, Lampton and Wiltbank, accepted municipal office under the short-lived regime, and they and ten or twelve others, mostly English and Jamaicans, were arbitrarily arrested and banished. The urgent remonstrance of this government and its demand that the two Americans be allowed a hearing and in any event an opportunity to arrange their affairs before expulsion, resulted in permission being given them to return to Bluefields under pledge of good behavior.

With these exceptions, and perhaps one other, American citizens in Bluefields have not been arrested.

During the period covered by the events in question, the Nicaraguan government withdrew the exequatur of Mr. Braida, the United States consul at San Juan Del Norte, on the ground of his alleged unfriendly acts, but it was subsequently restored.

An unfortunate incident threatened for a time to strain the good relations between this government and that of Nicaragua. One Wilson, an American citizen, having been murdered at Rama by Arguello, the temporary governor of the town, a demand for the trial and punishment of the criminal and his accomplice was made. Arguello was arrested at Rama, but escaped with the evident connivance of the local authorities, and his re-arrest and detention at Bluefields were followed by a second escape, under circumstances indicating gross negligence, to say the least, on the part of those responsible for his safe custody. He is said to have fled the country, thus baffling the efforts of the proper authorities to do justice in the case. It will be observed that from the beginning of the conflicts, which at times were serious, this government has steadily recognized the paramount sovereignty of Nicaragua over the entire reservation, yielding to the pretensions inconsistent with that sovereignty.

At no time during the last forty or fifty years has the so-called native Indian government in the strip been real. On the contrary it has been an alien municipal government administered according to alien methods. Although Americans and American interests have sometimes dominated in the strip, this government, while intervening in proper cases for their protection, has constantly disavowed any right of its own or of its citizens to govern the reservation or participate in the political affairs.

A copy of a convention, concluded on the 20th of November last, is herewith communicated by which it is declared that the Mosquito Indians while retaining "special privileges" in accordance with their "customs" and "racial disposition," have "agreed wholly to submit to the laws and authorities of Nicaragua for the purpose of forming part of the political and administrative organization." Great Britain, it is proper to say, has given this government the most positive assurance that she asserts no right of sovereignty or protection over the territory, but on the contrary respects the full and paramount sovereignty of the government of Nicaragua.

Respectfully submitted.
(Signed) W. Q. GRESHAM.

OHIO WOMEN ARE VOTERS.

Senator Earnhart Revives an Old Precedent.

Columbus, Jan. 2.—The suit recently instituted by ex-Secretary of State D. J. Ryan to test the constitutionality of the woman's suffrage law enacted by the legislature last winter has attracted such wide attention that members of the fair sex everywhere will be interested in knowing that Senator M. B. Earnhart, of Columbus, has discovered a precedent, which he believes settles the case beyond the shadow of a doubt. It will be remembered that the suit filed by ex-Secretary Ryan was directed against the wife of Senator Earnhart by reason of that lady being the first of her sex to register in precinct A of the First ward of this city. The senator has prepared the following, which he terms a "New Year precedent:"

"In 1840 Nonah B. Townshend, now an aged man, was elected to the General Assembly of the state of Ohio. He was a Free Soiler, and with another Free Soiler held the balance of power in the legislature, it being half Whig and half Democratic. These two Free Soilers, after overtures to the Whigs, agreed to vote for two Democratic supreme judges and for the Democratic organization of the General Assembly if the Democrats would vote for Salmon P. Chase for United States senator, and that colored children should have separate schools, they (the colored children) then being excluded from common schools. The agreement was carried out and Chase became senator and the colored people were granted separate schools. Soon after this an action was brought to overthrow this separate school law, it being claimed that it permitted or authorized colored men to vote for and be directors or officeholders against the constitutional provision that only white male inhabitants could be electors or officeholders.

"The Supreme Court held that a school director or member of the board of education was not an office named in the meaning of the constitution, and that the whole subject of how the schools should be governed and how and by whom was vested in the General Assembly. This holding never was reversed, and settles the right of women to vote in school matters, for it is not a question of color or sex or electors, but is left to the discretion of the General Assembly. Mr. Townshend is now residing in this city. He built wiser than he knew. He gave us the great Chase and our system of finances thereby, the grand education and freedom, and he gave women the constitutional right to qualified suffrage."

The suit brought by Mr. Ryan is to be argued January 7, and the foregoing chapter of history is to be brought to the formal attention of the court by Senator Earnhart.

Indiana's Presidential Candidate.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Jan. 3.—The fact that Gen. Lew Wallace's name is being mentioned for governor, has lead to much discussion. There is a strong feeling that he should head the national ticket in the coming presidential race. They say there is no reason why he should not, as he is a man whose politics is firmly known to be within the lines of his party. His military and literary record have given him a prominence which would secure his election if nominated.

RICH'S SECOND INAUGURATION.

Impressive Ceremonies at the Capital of Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 2.—The inauguration ceremonies of the state officers-elect were held in Representative Hall yesterday afternoon, and were attended by an immense throng.

The exercises were impressive in

GOVERNOR RICH.

character. It was an innovation, and the sentiment was general that it was an appropriate one. Ex-Gov. Alger presided, and Chief Justice McGrath, of the Supreme court, administered the oaths of office, the ceremony being preceded by a patriotic and stirring address by Justice McGrath.

Brief talks were made by Gov. Rich, Lieut. Gov. Milnes, Secretary of State Gardner, also by ex-Gov. Felch, 90 years of age, and governor of Michigan half a century ago.

The usual reception to members of the legislature and the general public by the governor and other state officers was held in the executive parlors in the evening, and the Capitol building was crowded from dome to basement.

OVER AT HARRISBURG.

Pennsylvania Legislature Organizes.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 2.—The legislature convened in biennial session at noon yesterday. After the oath of office had been administered to the members of both houses and other preliminaries had been gone through

GOVERNOR PATTISON.
(Who is About to Give Way to Governor Hastings.)

with recesses were taken until 3 p. m. In the Senate C. Wesley Thomas, of Philadelphia, was chosen president pro tem, and F. W. Smiley, of Venango, was re-elected chief clerk. Henry F. Walton, of Philadelphia, was elected speaker of the House, and E. D. Fetterolf, of Montgomery, chief clerk.

Both branches of the legislature are overwhelmingly Republican, there being only 29 Democrats in the House and nine in the Senate out of a total membership of 254.

The Senate and House reassembled at 3 o'clock and listened to the reading of the message of Retiring Governor Pattison. When this was concluded a recess was taken for a week to allow time for organization.

INSANE ASYLUM BURNED.

Six Hundred Patients Were in the Building.

Anna, Ill., Jan. 4.—The center building and south wing of the Southern Illinois hospital for the insane has been burning since 11:50 last night. The building contained nearly 600 patients, all of whom it is thought were gotten out safely, with one exception, that of a lady who is supposed to have perished in the flames. She was observed on the fourth floor of the center building, dressed only in her night clothes.

The loss will exceed $300,000. The fire department from Cairo is here and think they have the fire under control. The center buildings and south wings are completely destroyed.

Terrible confusion prevailed during the fire and it is miraculous that many lives were not lost. All the old buildings that escaped fire a few years ago were entirely destroyed. The north wing is all that remains standing. In this the patients are huddled, out of the prevailing severe weather. The fire was under complete subjection before daylight. The flames were first discovered near the roof of the main building and cannot be accounted for. The asylum has its own water works, but for some reason the system was ineffective in fighting the fire. The plugs seemed to have frozen.

HOLCOMB WAS INAUGURATED.

The Populist Judge Becomes Governor of Nebraska.

Omaha, Jan. 4.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln, Neb., says: Silas A. Holcomb was formally inducted into the office of chief executive of the state of Nebraska yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The inauguration ceremonies were of the simplest and most informal character. In fact there was but little of the ceremonial in the proceedings.

The two houses met in joint session shortly after 3 o'clock, Lieut. Gov. Majors presiding. At 2:30 o'clock Governor Crounse left the Hotel Lincoln in a carriage, accompanied by Adjutant General Gage. They drove to the Lindell Hotel, where they met Governor-elect Holcomb and escorted him to the capitol.

Governor Crounse's message was of more than usual length, and occupied more than an hour in its delivery. After he had finished a committee escorted Chief Justice Norval to the hall and the oath of office was administered to Governor Holcomb and the other state officers. Governor Holcomb then proceeded with his inaugural message, which was listened to with the closest attention.

BIG FIRE AT BALTIMORE.

$200,000 Went Up in Flames on January 6.

Baltimore, Jan. 7.—The fertilizer works of Griffith & Boyd, the acid works of C. H. & C. T. Davidson, and the stable, office and home trade warehouse in No. 1 yard of the Standard Oil company, at Canton, were destroyed by fire last night. The total loss will run upwards of $200,000, divided as follows: Griffith & Boyd, $100,000; G. H. & C. T. Davidson, $80,000; Standard Oil company, about $8,000 on oil and $12,000 on buildings and machinery. Besides the above, buildings owned by Jacob Crano and the Baker-Whiteley Coal company, were destroyed. All the buildings were covered by insurance with the exception of those owned by the Standard Oil company.

ORANGES ADVANCING IN PRICE.

The Florida Freeze the Cause of the Advance.

San Bernardino, Cal., Jan. 2.—Within the last few days buyers of oranges have been active in this vicinity picking up choice lots at an advantageous price. News of the disaster to the crop in Florida has resulted in an advance from 50 cents per box, heretofore offered in the orchard, to $1 per box.

The growers are much encouraged, and are now holding No. 1 seedlings and naval at from $1.10 to $1.50 per box.

IS A DEFAULTER.

Railroad Conductors' Treasurer in a Sorry Plight.

Columbus, O., Jan. 5.—The Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer says: An astounding discovery has just been made at the National headquarters here of one of the leading railroad organizations of the country.

It is none other than that Henry P. Feltrow, grand secretary and treasurer of the Railroad Conductors' Mutuel Benefit association, is an embezzler to that order in at least the amount of $6,000.

For twelve long years Feltrow has been the financial officer of the order. Trusted implicitly by his associates, and popular in railroad circles everywhere. He is a man of family, a respected citizen of this city, and was not known to have had even expensive habits. So examplary has he seemed that the order which had continuously honored him for many years would have placed in his custody $1,000,000 if the condition of the finances had ever reached that high tide of good fortune.

Although his speculations are supposed to have extended over a long period, it was not until within the last three weeks that suspicion was wafted against his good name. Then an investigation was instituted. At first Feltrow's books seemed correct, but a committee appointed to investigate them was not satisfied, although loath to go further because of the high esteem in which he was held. An expert was called in, and under his searching eye the shocking facts were apparent. Feltrow, when confronted with his guilt, first denied it, then wavered and yesterday admitted a shortage of $6,000.

Despite his seeming perfection in every element which makes up an ideal man, it has been discovered that the embezzler has been leading a dual life. It is another case of Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde, the old story of wine and woman's wiles.

JAY GOULD'S ESTATE

Has Been Appraised by Mr. McClure at Over $80,000,000.

New York, Jan. 8.—The estate of Jay Gould has been appraised in its personal property for the purpose of taxation in the surrogate's court. Appraiser David McClure has prepared a report in which he finds the estate is worth exactly $80,934,580.79, aside from its two million dollars in realty. This value is given as on the date of the death of the testator. The appraiser finds, however, that it should be taxed for about $6,000,000 less than this amount, as he decides that the estate of George J. Gould owns that much of Jay Gould's estate because of the service of young George for twelve years at half a million dollars a year.

Mr. McClure said that Gould, by his codicil executed November 21, 1892, made this provision for George and the appraiser says that Jay Gould could not have intended to evade the tax of the surrogate court proceedings, as Jay Gould could have given the securities over to his son before his death.

Some of the largest holdings of stock are: 101,000 shares Missouri Pacific, appraised at $5,497,200; 20,500 Texas & Pacific railway company, $184,500; 100,033 Manhattan railway company, $12,604,224; 220,026 Western Union Telegraph company, $18,702,360; 6,696 Wagner Palace Car company, $816,912; 916 Iron Mountain Car Trust company, $870,200; 8,753 St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern railway company consol mortgage bonds, $7,286,872; 3,018 Texas Pacific railway company second mortgage bonds, $788,452; 2,000 Missouri Pacific railway company first consols, $2,180,000; 110,056 Missouri Pacific trust fives, $8,948,950; same first collateral 22,333 bonds, $1,843,070; 2,000 Union Pacific railway company trust notes, $1,912,500.

Mr. McClure was made appraiser in March, 1893, and has since been marshaling all the securities.

AFTER SENATOR MURPHY.

Belief That the Junior New York Senator Was Illegally Elected.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 5.—The question whether Edward Murphy, jr., is legally entitled to the seat which he holds in the United States Senate as one of the representatives of the state of New York has suggested itself to several prominent Republicans, in view of the recent decision of the court of appeals, declaring the state board of canvassers in contempt for their action in canvassing the Mylod return.

The facts of the theft of the Senate in January, 1892, are well known. The state board of canvassers, made up of Democratic state officers, defying the orders of the courts, illegally canvassed the false returns from Dutchess county, thus robbing the Republican candidate of his election and giving their party a majority in the Senate.

Contempt proceedings were begun against the board, and these terminated in the court of appeals last month with a decision declaring the board to be in contempt, and fixing its fine.

By this decision the theft of the Senate and the illegality of that body during the years 1892 and 1893 was established in the courts beyond question.

The legal aspects of the question are to be thoroughly investigated, and it may lead to the substitution of a Republican in Murphy's place.

PROTESTANT PROTECTIVE VOTES

Carry All the Elections in Ontario, Canada.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 7.—Interest in the municipal elections held throughout the province of Ontario yesterday was principally local. The Protestant Protective association, an organization similar to the A. P. A. in American politics, is very strong in some parts of the province, and had several candidates in the field, who were elected. In other districts the P. P. A. casts its strength with the candidates whom they thought most favorable to their views.

As between a conservative and liberal nomination, the former generally secured the P. P. A. vote. In the interior there was a split in the P. P. A., and as a result Mayor Kennedy, who was the P. P. A. candidate last year, when he had a majority of 4,500 votes, was returned over ex-Mayor Fleming yesterday by only 24 votes. In Hamilton, A. D. Stewart, the P. P. A. candidate, was re-elected mayor.

Other returns are: Ottawa, D. D. Berthwick, Conservative, by 93; London, R. W. Little, Conservative, by 130; Kingston, Clarke W. Wright, Liberal, by 200.

SENATOR M'MILLAN RENOMINATED

Chosen by Acclamation to Succeed Himself.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 3.—The Republican caucus of members of the legislature for the nomination of United States Senator for the full term of six years, was held last night. It resulted in the nomination of Senator James McMillan by acclamation. Senator McMillan's re-election has all along been a foregone conclusion, there having been no other candidates for the senior Senatorship.

There can be but one dissenting vote, as there is but one Democratic member of the legislature. He will undoubtedly cast his vote for Edwin F. Uhl, assistant Secretary of State, who was named for Senator by the Democratic state convention.

The caucus for the nomination of United States Senator for four years, to fill the unexpired term of Senator Stockbridge, deceased, will be held tonight. It will terminate a long and active contest, in which Senator Patton, at present sitting by appointment of Gov. Rich, Congressman Burrows and Schuyler S. Olds are the leading candidates.

EX-GOV. SYLVESTER PENNOYER

Endows Williams College With a Big Scholarship.

Williamstown, Mass., Jan. 4.—Ex-Governor Sylvester Pennoyer, of Oregon, has endowed Williams college with a scholarship of $34,000 in memory of his son who died here last term. The income is to be used for the support of needy and deserving students, preference being given Oregon students when such are in college.

FOREIGN.

A FLURRY IN LONDON.

Report That Sir William Harcourt Had Resigned.

London, Jan. 7.—The Pall Mall Gazette publishes a rumor to the effect that Sir William Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, and Liberal leader in the House of Commons, has re-

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT.

signed, and that a dissolution of Parliament is imminent.

It is believed, however, that this report is based on the fact that the postmaster general, Mr. Arnold Morley, and the president of the local government board, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, both of whom are cabinet ministers, have been summoned from Monte Carlo, where they had just arrived, in order to attend a cabinet council which is to be held here on Thursday next.

FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Action of the Royal Squadron at London.

London, Jan. 7.—Punctually at noon to-day the Prince of Wales, Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, drove up in a brougham to Bodles club, St. James street, in order to attend a meeting of the Squadron, which was called for that hour. The prince seemed to be in the best of health and spirits. Lord Lonsdale and other members of the Royal Yacht Squadron had already preceded the prince.

The meeting was held in the vast, richly decorated drawing room of the famous old club on the second floor overlooking St. James street. Soon after the meeting was opened the cablegrams and letters of Commodore Smith, were read and after a brief discussion, a decision was reached to the effect that the Royal Yacht Squadron considers in view of the meaning attached to the "mutual agreement" clause by the New York Yacht club that the form of receipt for the cup in the event of an English yacht winning it, specified in the deed of gift of 1887, is not objectionable.

A committee was appointed with full powers to decide any other question which may be raised during the arrangement of the minor details of the race. The general meeting was concluded at 12:45 p. m., when the majority of the members left the club. A few minutes later Lord Dunraven hurried away with Lord Lonsdale, with whom he was discussing the business affairs of the association which will build the cup challenger. The cable message sent by Mr. Grant to ex-commodore Smith, at the conclusion of the meeting, was as follows:

"Smith, New York Yacht club:

"I cable you to-day result special meeting Royal Yacht Squadron. Conclude now challenge definitely settled. (Signed) "GRANT."

Cowes, Jan. 7, 1895.

JAPAN'S ARMY WELL HOUSED.

All Precautions Taken to Protect the Soldiers.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The Japanese authorities have not received any information concerning the reported extreme suffering of the Japan soldiers from the cold in China. Chancellor Nakayama, of the legation, states today that it was fully understood that the vigorous climate in Manchurta would prove hard on those Japanese soldiers coming from the south of Japan. The soldiers from the northern islands are a hardy class, accustomed to six feet of snow and ice in the winter. The first army corps in Manchuria is made up of mixed regiments from the north and south. Mr. Nakayama says, however, that full precautions have been taken against the cold. The army is provided with ample supplies of woolens, goatskins, etc. Moreover it has captured so many towns that it has shelter in the pagogas temples, etc., so that they are not exposed in tents.

The army at Port Arthur is well housed. Under these circumstances the minister says the hardships will be those inevitable to a winter campaign, but that they have not, so far as reports are received, indicated any extreme of suffering which might threaten a repetition of Valley Forge, or the memoriable repulse of Napoleon's army by the snows of Russia.

Troops at Chin Chow.

Paris, Jan. 2.—A dispatch from Shanghai says that 2,000 of Li Hung Chang's best troops have been sent to quell a serious rebellion at Chin Chow Fu, north of the Gulf of Pechili. A fortnight ago the dowager empress had 40 lashes given to Chin and Chen, concubines of the emperor, who had excited her ire by offering advice to his majesty.

OBSEQUIES AT HALIFAX.

Funeral of the Late Premier of the Dominion.

Halifax, Jan. 3.—Early to-day the remains of the late Sir John Thomson were removed to the catafalque in St. Mary's cathedral, where the requiem mass and funeral services were celebrated. Archbishop O'Brien preached an eloquent sermon, taking for his text I. Kings, 2-4: "Having then conversed with You from My youth, until this day, behold here I am; speak of me before the Lord and before His Anointed, whether I have taken any man's ox or ass, or if I have wronged any man, if I have oppressed any man, if I have taken a bribe at any man's hand and I will depose it this day and will restore it to you. And they said, Thou hast not wronged us nor oppressed us, nor taken aught at any man's hand."

FEARED A DISTURBANCE.

Report That the Virgin Mary Had Appeared.

Prague, Bohemia, Jan. 3.—A report which was spread among the peasantry of the neighborhood of Branau to the effect that the Virgin Mary had appeared in a neighboring wood caused 6,000 persons to assemble in the hope of witnessing the apparition. The local authorities, fearing a disturbance, ordered the crowds to disperse, and when they refused to do so the gendarme charged and wounded two of the peasants. But reinforcement of gendarmes had to be summoned from several precincts before the authorities succeeded in dispersing the crowds.

An Undertone of Suspense.

London, Jan. 2.—The Times correspondent at Berlin telegraphs that there is an undertone of suspense in all the newspaper articles dealing with the political situation. A remarkable feature is that even the most responsible papers make repeated references to Prince Bismarck and unmistakable, if veiled, allusions to the possibility of his regaining influence on the course of politics.

FOREIGN BRIEFS.

Ex-President Peixoto is seriously ill at Rio Janeiro.

Belgium has decided to annex the Congo Free State.

A daily mail service between Southampton and New York will be commenced very shortly.

M.

WASHINGTON.

53D CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Jan. 3.—House.—Less than a hundred members of the House were in their seats when the last session of the Fifty-third Congress was resumed after the holiday recess. A long list of executive documents, largely estimates for additional appropriations, was laid before the House, and appropriately referred. The House then went into committee of the whole for the purpose of further considering the currency bill, and Mr. Richardson (Dem. Tenn.), took the chair. Up to this time the opponents of the bill had occupied one hour and forty minutes more time than its friends, and the chairman recognized Mr. Black (Dem. Ga.) to speak first in favor of the bill, in the absence of Mr. Culbertson (Dem. Texas), who had been expected to reopen the debate.

The Senate reassembled at noon, after the holiday recess. There were some forty Senators present, the Vice President being in the chair. Mr. Sherman reported the Lodge resolution requesting the President to transmit to the Senate all papers relating to the delivery by the United States consul of Shanghai of two Japanese citizens to the Chinese authorities, and to inform the Senate whether these two Japanese were put to death after being tortured. The resolution was agreed to. Among the bills introduced and referred was one by Mr. George (Dem. Miss.), by request, to prevent the hoarding of coin in the treasury, sub-treasuries, or any other national depositories; to amend the laws relating to national banks and to supply a safe and permanent national currency. Mr. Peffer (Pop. Kan.) gave notice that he would on Monday next submit some remarks on the bill "to grant service pensions to soldiers and sailors of the war of the rebellion."

Washington, Jan. 4.—Senate.—The Hawaiian question was again brought before the public in the Senate by the discussion of the resolution introduced by Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts, calling on the secretary of the Navy as to why the United States battle-ships had been withdrawn from Hawaiian waters. The debate, which was interesting throughout, consumed the greater part of the morning hour, and at its close the resolution took its place on the calendar and now can be taken up only by unanimous consent. Mr. Morgan concluded his speech on the Nicaraguan canal bill, after which the bill making appropriations for the support of the military academy for the fiscal year of 1896 was passed. It carries an appropriation of $420,000, a reduction of $41,860 as passed by the House. Adjourned until Monday.

House.—The debate on the currency bill, which consumed the time of the House to-day, will continue until a caucus is held. Then, if the present plans of the advocates of the bill are endorsed, the debate will go on under the five-minute rule until Thursday, when the final vote will be taken. The feature of the day's debate was the speech in opposition to the measure by Representative Hendrix, a New York banker. He declared that the bill would be inadequate as a measure of relief for the treasury, and besides would provide an unsound currency. He suggested as the only measure of relief the passage of a bill to refund greenbacks. The other speakers to-day were Messrs. Hepburn, of Iowa; Dingley, of Maine, and Gresham, of Texas.

Washington, Jan. 5.—House.—Another day was consumed by debate over the Carlisle currency plan, in which Representative Cockran, of New York, was the most conspicuous figure. Mr. Cockran held the floor for more than an hour, spoke with his accustomed vigor and eloquence, provoked many questions from the opposition and held the attention of members and galleries closely. He opposed the bill throughout and declared himself in favor of the Baltimore plan. Mr. Lacey (Rep. Iowa) also spoke in opposition, while Mr. Boatner (Dem. La.) and Mr. Catchings (Dem. Miss.) exhorted their party to unite in support of the measure. Mr. Catchings spoke in support of the soundness of state banks. The assertion that state bank supporters of the South and West, those who demanded more money, represented people who had nothing to exchange for money was erroneous. There was not enough money for the banks to supply the needs of his section.

At the close of his speech the House voted not to concur in the Senate amendments to the military academy appropriation bill, and then at 5:30 the House adjourned.

The Senate was not in session.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Senate—A speech by Mr. Peffer (Pop., Kan.) in support of a service pension law for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors of the late war, and another by Mr. Mitchell (Rep., of Ore.) in behalf of the Nicaraguan canal bill, occupied the most of the time of the session.

Mr. Ransom (Dem., of N. C.) was elected president pro tem. of the Senate to act in the absence of President Stevenson and President pro tem. Harris. Mr. Blackburn presented the credentials of Hon. William Lindsay, elected Senator from the state of Kentucky for six years from the 4th of March, 1895. The motion was adopted insisting on the senate amendments to the military academy appropriation bill and the chair appointed Messrs. Brice, Call and Teller as conferees on the part of the senate. Mr. Berry (Dem., of Ark.), from the committee on Public Lands, reported, with an amendment the House bill to permit the use of the right of way through public lands for tram roads, canals and reservoirs. The bill was passed. Mr. Lodge, (Mass.), moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of his resolution calling on the secretary of the Navy for information why the United States ships have been removed from the Hawaiian Islands. Carried, 33 to 12, many Democrats voting to take it up who would vote against it on its final passage. The chair laid before the Senate a letter from the secretary of State, saying that J. W. Foster in assisting China in peace negotiations with Japan, sustains no official or other relations to the United States. The Senate adjourned shortly after 3 o'clock as a mark of respect to the memory of Representative Post, of Illinois.

House.—The House adjourned because of Mr. Post's death, and the Democratic members held a caucus, which, by a vote of 81 to 59 indorsed the currency bill now before the House.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT

Issued by the Treasury Department for December.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury department yesterday shows that on December 31, 1894, the public debt less cash in the treasury amounted to $910,903,695, an increase for the month of $31,320,775. Following is a recapitulation of the debt: Interest bearing debt, $679,168,130; increase during the month $40,025,100; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,825,800, decrease during the month, $1,130; debt bearing no interest, $383,247,345, increase during the month, $126,780; total debt, $1,654,375,379, of which $590,134,104 are certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $139,606,354; silver $504,535,556; paper, 122,914,759; general account, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $16,197,719; total, $782,754,289, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $629,416,709, leaving a cash balance of $153,337,579, of which $86,244,445 is gold reserve. Advices received yesterday from the New York sub-treasury state that $1,500,000 in gold was withdrawn yesterday for export, which, with $800,000 withdrawn last Saturday, leaves the true amount of the gold reserve to-day $83,944,445.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Monthly Statement of the Current Business of Uncle Sam.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The monthly statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States show receipts during December amounting to $61,866,136; disbursements, $67,135,460, leaving a deficit for the month of $5,269,324, and for the six months of the present fiscal year $27,564,465. The receipts from customs were $11,203,049, against $10,260,692 for the month of November; from internal revenue, $9,394,039, against $7,774,704 for November. The receipts from customs during the last six months were $69,664,330, or only about $161,000 less than for the first half of last year. The receipts from internal revenue during the last six months were $82,160,782, or $3,201,276 in excess of the first half of the last fiscal year.

TO RELIEVE SUGAR PRODUCERS.

Bill Which Has Been Introduced by Senator Caffrey.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Senator Caffrey yesterday introduced a bill "For the relief of sugar producers," providing for the payment of a bounty on the present year's crop of one cent a pound on sugar testing 90 degrees by polariscope, and of nine-tenths of a cent on sugar testing below that figure. The bill also provides for the payment of a bounty on the last year's crop to those who failed to collect before the present tariff law went into effect at the rate of two cents a pound for 90 degrees sugar, and of one and three-fourths cents for a sugar of less degree of purity.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GROVER SAID NO.

The President Tells About the Hawaiian Commissioners.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The attention of President Cleveland having been called to a hint thrown out in the Senate discussion on Friday that the visit of a certain "committee of royalists from the Hawaiian islands" was connected in some way with the departure of American ships from that locality, the President said last night to an Associated Press reporter:

"Of course such an insinuation is very absurd. Its propriety and the motives behind it, I am sure, can safely be left to the judgment of fair and right-thinking Americans.

"I am entirely willing that all our people should know everything concerning the visit of the so-called 'committee of royalists.' Last year, in the latter part of July or early in August, three gentlemen from Hawaii arrived here and asked through the secretary of state, my designation of a time when they could have an interview with me and present a message from the deposed Hawaiian queen. Though I could not with propriety recognize them officially, I was not disposed to refuse them personally the courtesy of an audience. Therefore, a future day and hour were fixed for the interview. In the meantime, at my request, transmitted through the secretary of state, these gentlemen made known the precise purpose of their visit in the following note:

"'Washington, Aug. 11, 1894.

"'To the Hon. W. Q. Gresham, Secretary of State:

"'Sir—We, the undersigned commissioners sent by Her Majesty, Queen Liliuokalani, request an audience of the President of the United States. We desire to ask his excellency whether there is any hope for his doing anything for the restoration of the constitutional government of the Hawaiian islands. (Signed)

"'J. A. CUMMINGS,
"'H. A. WIDEMAN,
"'SAMUEL PARKER.'

"After this note had been presented to me, I prepared in writing the questions submitted to me, to be read by me to the commissioners at our meeting.

"I tried to avoid all misunderstanding and misconception by absolutely confining myself to such written reply of which the following is a copy:

"'Gentlemen—You must permit me to remind you that this interview is not an official one, and that instead of receiving you in any representative capacity, I meet you as individuals who have traveled a long distance for the purpose of laying a certain matter before me. You ask me if there is any hope of my doing anything for the restoration of the constitutional government of the Hawaiian islands. I suppose that this question is largely prompted by the fact that soon after the overturning of the late government of the queen I investigated that transaction and was satisfied that there had been such an unjustifiable interference of aid of that government on the part of the representatives of the government of the United States, in its diplomatic and naval service, as to call for correction, not only to rectify what seemed to be a wrong done to others, but also through that rectification to ward off what appeared to be danger to American honor and probity.

"'Fully appreciating the constitutional limitations of my executive power and by no means unmindful of the hindrances that might arise, I undertook the task. Having failed in my plans, I committed the entire subject to the Congress of the United States, which has abundant power and authority in the premises. The executive branch of the government was thereby discharged from further duty and responsibility in the matter unless moved thereto by congressional command. The Congress has, both by its action and its omission to act, signified that nothing need be done touching American interference with the overthrow of the government of the queen. Quite lately a government has been established in Hawaii, which is in full force and operation in all parts of the islands. It is maintaining its authority and discharging all ordinary governmental functions.

"Upon general principles, and not losing sight of the special circumstances surrounding the case, the new government is clearly to our recognition, without regard to any of the incidents which accompanied or preceded its inauguration.

"'This recognition and the attitude of the Congress concerning Hawaiian affairs, of course, led to an absolute denial of the least present or future aid or encouragement on my part to an effort to restore any government heretofore existing in the Hawaiian islands. (Signed)

"'GROVER CLEVELAND.'

Was Unable to be Present.

"When the day appointed for the meeting arrived I was confined to my bed by illness and unable to keep my engagement. I therefore signed the paper I had expected to read, and it was delivered to the commissioners who, I believe, returned at once to Hawaii. I never saw any member of this commission or committee, and have never had any communication or transaction with any of them, directly or indirectly, except as I have here stated."

A CAUSE FOR GOSSIP.

Senator Hill Was the Guest of the President.

Washington, Jan. 4.—When the list of names of guests at the President's dinner to the cabinet was given out last evening the appearance among them of that of Senator Hill, of New York, was received with some incredulity. There had been no intimation that the New York senator was to be present, and when it became known about town that Mr. Hill was the guest of the President the fact was at once the subject of the greatest speculation. There had been rumors that an understanding had been reached between the President and Mr. Hill, but the presence of the latter at the White House last evening was the first tangible evidence that the rumors were probably authentic.

But once during this administration has Mr. Hill before been within the portals of the executive mansion. That time was just after the arrival of Senator Murphy and the New York senators appeared at White House together, but the best information is that they did not see the President at that time.

The President and Mr. Hill met in general assemblage before the dinner began, and their meeting was to every appearance one of extreme cordiality. They remained together for some minutes in a close conversation. Mr. Hill escorted Mrs. Hearst to the dining hall.

Senator Hill last night declined to discuss his presence at the White House, saying that it was a purely social visit and had no political significance, and consequently he did not feel at liberty to talk on the subject. Nevertheless his attendance will be a mark for political gossip for some days to come. It is understood that Mr. Hill was invited to the last cabinet dinner but declined.

THREE MORE BATTLE SHIPS.

Costing Four Million Each, Will be Built.

Washington, Jan. 4.—It is practically settled that the naval appropriation bill as reported to the House will contain provisions for two, and possibly three battle ships at a cost of about $4,000,000 each. This will be by far the most important item in the bill.

Representative Talbott, who is making the first draft of the bill, is heartily in favor of battle ships, and the report on the bill which will probably be written by him will make a strong showing of the merits of the battle ship as an arm of naval service.

IS WHAT WE ARE LOSING.

Facts About the Great American Trade With Germany.

Washington, Jan. 8.—A special agent of the department of agriculture, who has been making inquiries under the direction of the secretary of agriculture into the general subject of our trade with Germany in live stock and meats, has some observations to offer in a recent report on the necessity of shipping only the best goods abroad, if we are to retain any trade with foreigners. He says:

"The sales of American lard and canned goods in general are increasing constantly. Although the present high prices of meat are largely responsible for the large demand, it can be said that Germany will always be a good market for these products, providing American exporters furnish only the best goods. When making inquiries I am frequently confronted with the question: 'What firm do you represent?' and upon explanation often learn that purchasers do not receive the goods they have contracted for. I do not wish to say that American exporters intentionally send inferior goods abroad, but commissioners are not as particular and they consider almost anything good enough for the eGrman markets, thereby doing our export trade great injury.

"Not alone are the food laws very stringent, but local restrictions and sanitary regulations are also very strict, and the shipping of inferior goods can only have a tendency to make them more stringent, thus doing permanent damage. I fully understand that prime qualities of lard are not sent abroad. They demand a better price at home than the German laboring classes could pay, but it seems sometimes that the most inferior stuff put up and used in America as axle grease is sold here at the smaller prices where sanitary regulations are not as strict."

DAMNED IT WITH FAINT PRAISE.

Currency Bill Gets a Bare Caucus Majority.

Washington, Jan. 8.—By a vote of 81 to 59, the Democratic House caucus voted yesterday in favor of a resolution introduced by Mr. Crisp to endorse the Carlisle substitute currency bill, now before the House. Speaker Crisp took the lead in presenting the resolution and in vigorously urging the necessity of its adoption.

The committee on rules was instructed to bring in a rule to-day to close the debate. Efforts to amend Mr. Crisp's resolution were voted down, one of the adverse votes showing only thirteen members of the caucus favorable to an issue of bonds to retire the greenbacks.

The result of the caucus is accepted with considerable apprehension by friends of the bill, notwithstanding the passage of the resolution of endorsement. The 81 votes which the measure commanded in caucus is far short of the number necessary to pass it in the House.

It is the belief, however, that many of the 55 votes recorded against the resolution will be changed now that the Carlisle bill has the prestige of the caucus endorsement. But there were several prominent leaders who asserted at the close of the caucus that the vote showed conclusively that the bill could not pass.

WILSON'S COMMITTEE

To Consider Some Important Tariff Changes.

Washington, Jan. 5.—Chairman Wilson will call a meeting of the ways and means committee as soon as a quorum of the members arrive, to consider several important measures before that committee.

The foremost of these contemplate an increase of the revenues of the government by raising the internal revenue tax on various articles. Representative Pence, of Colorado, introduced a resolution previous to the holiday recess, calling for information from the Treasury department as to the amount which would be realized from putting a tax on beer, and increasing the tax on whisky. The resolution was referred to Mr. Wilson's committee, and it will be one of the first subjects taken up, as there is a growing feeling among members of the committee that some plan of increasing the revenues of the government must be put in the form of law before the long recess begins. Representative Money's bill to raise the tax on beer will be considered in the same connection.

Another measure to be considered is the bill to take off the one-tenth differential on sugar. This differential has stirred Germany, France, Denmark, Belgium and other countries to take retallatory measures against American commerce, so that the proposed bill seeks to overcome the commercial warfare with these countries.

WORK OF THE ELEVENTH CENSUS.

Will be Completed by the Fourth of March.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The eleventh census will be practically completed within the time allotted by Congress, March 4th next. Col. Wright, the acting superintendent, stated to-day that there was no question of the ability of the office to complete its work by that time. The only volumes whose manuscripts are not yet in readiness for printing are the last volume on population and part of the volume on vital statistics. The latter cannot be completed until the former is finished. Twelve reports are at the government printing office out of control of the bureau, and several volumes a month will hereafter probably be issued. The text of the final reports on manufactures, farms, homes and mortgages, pauperism and crime and one or two other reports are in course of revision. The force of the office has been reduced to 200 and dismissals will be frequent during the next two months, probably about one hundred and fifty remaining on Feb. 1.

JUDGE LOCHREN'S LUCK.

He Will Get a Life Job on the Bench.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Upon the retirement of Judge Nelson from the United States District court of Minnesota, which will occur shortly, it is understood the President will appoint Commissioner Lochren, of the pension bureau, to the vacant place on the bench. A transfer of Commissioned Lochren would of necessity involve a change in the pension bureau and require the selection of another commissioner to conduct its affairs for the remainder of this administration. It has been suggested, however, that Deputy Commissioner Bell be promoted, as he is well versed in the affairs of this branch of the public service. Congressman Martin, of Indiana, who was defeated for re-election, and who is chairman of the House committee on invalid pensions, is being mentioned as a man well equipped in every way to assume control of the pension bureau.

ENGLAND'S CLAIM LEFT OUT.

Appropriation Bill Makes No Provision for the Amount.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The appropriation bills are likely to be completed without the item of $425,000 for Great Britain's Bering sea claims. In his annual message President Cleveland recommended the settlement of these claims by paying a lump sum. This was in accordance with the desires of Secretary Gresham, who has considered a compromise settlement better than a long controversy. The executive branches of the government have not requested the appropriations committee to insert the $425,000 item in appropriation bill. It would be a part of the sundry civil bill.

MORE RETALIATION.

Austria Makes a Demand on Uncle Sam.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The tariff war between the United States and Europe reached an acute phase yesterday. As foreshadowed in The Associated Press dispatches last week, the very first official act of Mr. Henglemuller, the new Austrian minister, was the lodgment of a protest against that paragraph for a sugar schedule act which imposes an additional duty of one-tenth of one per cent on sugar coming to the United States from countries which pay an export bounty on it.

This action was taken and the ground occupied by the minister was similar to that which formed the basis of the protest of Germany—that the additional duty paid discriminates against Austria, and is consequently a violation of the treaty of commerce with that nation. So far no threat of retaliation accompanied the protest, but in this Mr. Henglemuller is but following the example set by the German minister, and the next step will undoubtedly be in the same direction, namely: the imposition of some restriction upon an American product that is imported in quantities into Austria.

The four great sources of our sugar supply, outside of the small proportion contributed by Louisiana, are Cuba, Germany, France and Austria. With three of these countries we are already at odds over the sugar duty, and in the case of France there are already indications of the adoption of a retaliatory policy in the imposition of restrictions upon our meat trade, and the importation of American wheat and flour. This whole subject was under discussion by the Cabinet yesterday, and as far as can be gathered, the outcome was that if Congress fails to come to the relief of the executive by the removal of the duty, which is supposed to cause the trouble, then resort must be had to retaliation, which will either open European countries to our exports or close our own ports to all European countries.

THE CONGRESSIONAL PROGRAMME.

The Nicaraguan Canal Bill Leading in the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The coming week promises to be a most eventful one in the House of Representatives. It will not only determine the fate of the Carlisle currency bill so far as the lower branch of Congress is concerned, but in the event of the defeat of the measure, it will have a far-reaching effect on the currency question and on the policy of Congress and the administration. The Democratic House caucus will convene at 3 o'clock to-day.

On Tuesday the Nicaragua canal bill will again be before the Senate and the regular proceedings of the work will begin with a speech in support of the measure by Senator Mitchell, of Oregon. The friends of the canal bill are hopeful that a vote may be reached some time during the week, but whether it will attain that stage will depend upon the persistence of the opposition and the interference of the business of the appropriation committee.

The pension appropriation is the only appropriation bill now before the Senate, and it is not believed its consideration will consume much time, but there is a probability that the urgency deficiency bill will be reported during the week, and in case it should be an effort will be made to call it up, it is to be the text for numerous speeches on the appropriations for carrying the income tax into effect. While the opponents of the income tax generally disavow any intention to defeat the appropriation, they openly confess their purpose of using it as a text for speeches on the general policy of imposing such tax. The probabilities are, however, against any effort to secure consideration of this bill during the week.

FRESH BATCH OF CHARGES

Filed This Afternoon Against Judge Ricks.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Charges of a sensational character against United States District Judge Augustus J. Ricks, of Cleveland, are contained in a memorial presented to the House of Representatives to-day. Representative Johnson, of Ohio, secured immediate consideration for a resolution instructing the judiciary committee to investigate the charges, and without debate the resolution was adopted. The chaarges are made under oath by Mr. S. H. Ritchie, of Akron, O., a wealthy capitalist of that section. While directed mainly at Judge Ricks, they indirectly affect Judge Burke and ex-United States Senator Payne, of Cleveland.

Mr. Ritchie gives the names of a formidable array of counsel in Washington, Cleveland and Akron, who have been retained in his behalf. These include Messrs. Hemphill, Shellabarger and Wilson and Butterworth, of Washington; Keruch & Co., of Cleveland, and Judge Upson and Messrs. Green, Grant and Lieber, of Akron.

The charges involve losses reaching $6,000,000.

Mr. Ritchie claims to have suffered in decision made by Judge Ricks affecting Canadian copper and nickel mines.

ADVANCE OF MACHINERY.

General Investigation Started by the Labor Bureau.

Washington, Jan. 7.—A general investigation on the advance of machinery in the industrial world and use of foreign labor has been begun by the bureau of labor. The object of the inquiry is to determine what modern machinery has done as compared to hand labor and what inroads machinery has made in the field formerly occupied by hand labor. It is the first time an investigation on this line has ever been attempted by the government, and it is expected to prove an immense undertaking though less difficult to accomplish than some of the inquiries already made by the labor bureau.

Several of the agents have been already sent out to work, provided with circular inquiries calling for collection of various specific instances of hand labor, the time, cost and labor involved in the production of various articles, compared with the corresponding conditions in the modern factories. The work will require a year or more, and the whole force of 20 or 25 agents of the bureau in the field will be engaged on it after a few weeks, when the collection of statistics of strikes from 1887 till July 1 last is completed.

GEN. PHILIP SIDNEY POST.

Passes Away at His Place of Duty in Washington.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Gen. Philip Sydney Post, member of Congress from the Tenth district of Illinois, died at the Hamilton hotel in this city yesterday morning after an illness of but one day. His death was from heart failure resulting from acute gastritis.

There will be no services in this city. Gen. Post was best known through his brilliant military services in the rebellion, where he won high rank and distinction with great rapidity. Gen. Post's civil career has been a varied one. He was born March 18, 1833, in Florida, Orange county, N. Y., was graduated from Union college in 1855, practiced law in Kansas, where he also edited a newspaper, and in Illinois. After the war, in 1866, he was appointed consul to Vienna, was promoted consul-general for Austria-Hungary in 1874, resigned in 1879, and was commander of the Illinois G. A. R. in 1886, and was a Republican member of Congress for four terms, beginning with the Fiftieth Congress. He had been re-elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress.

INCOME TAX TEST CASE

Set for Hearing on the Fifteenth of the Month.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The case of John G. Moore against Commissioner of Internal Revenue Miller to contest the constitutionality of the income tax feature of the new tariff law came up to-day in the district Supreme Court and was set for a hearing on the 15th inst. in the equity branch of the court.

THE SUGAR DUTY.

Mr. Wilson Has Introduced a Bill to Repeal the Differential.

Washington, Jan. 7.—What action Congress will take to end the growing tariff complications between this government and the European powers or whether any measures will be adopted for that purpose, are questions clouded in uncertainty. Considering the importance of the tariff war to commercial interests attention given to it by members of Congress is noticeably slight.

Chairman Wilson, of the ways and means committee, recently introduced a bill in accordance with the recommendation in the President's message, to repeal the one-tenth of a cent differential on sugar which evoked protests from Germany and Austria, and which it is stated inspired retaliatory action by the former government in the form of prohibition of American beef. But it is not altogether certain that the ways and means committee will report this bill to the House, nor is it at all certain that the House will pass it in case it emerges from the Senate, and is giving a hearing. Mr. Wilson was asked about the prospects of the bill, but did not speak enthusiastically of them. He said, in answer to a question that its claims for consideration might be brought to the attention of the rules committee after the currency bill had been disposed of, but added that the remaining time of this Congress was very short and there would be a great pressure upon the committee for allotments of time for various other important bills.

Representative Aldrich, of Chicago, is receiving many communications on the subject, and intends to talk with his colleagues not to suggest legislation, but to ascertain what will be their attitude toward whatever the Democrats may propose.

Whether the Republicans will co-operate with the Democrats in remedial legislation becomes an open question, since it is known the Democrats are not agreed upon their course, a faction of them thinking with Mr. Whiting that any tariff legislation will be unwise. Mr. Cannon said that affirmative or negative votes of the Republicans might hinge upon whether, in their estimation, the supplementary act proposed would entail greater disadvantages than the existing sugar schedule, and particularly whether it would reduce the revenue of the government which was now insufficient to meetits expenses. If the ways and means committee would propose to re-enact the reciprocity system which Congress had obliterated with marked discourtesy to the foreign government, parties thereto as well as to the detriment of American business, he said sarcastically, the Republicans would co-operate with them heartily. He did not see how Mr. Wilson could be expected to become the leader of a movement to repair features which the Senate had imposed on his bill against his opposition.

UNCLE SAM WILL RETALIATE

Against Discriminating Duties Imposed on American Goods.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The officials of the state department have about concluded their investigation into the discriminating duties recently imposed by Spain upon American goods, and it is not unlikely that the President will very soon issue his proclamation imposing discriminating duties upon Spanish goods imported in Spanish bottoms. One question has arisen, however, viz.: Whether the new duty levied by Spain includes all American goods or only such as are imported in American ships. It is presumed that the new duty embraces all American goods, but if it is found that this is not the case, the procedure of our officials may take a different course. It is well understood that in any event the action of Spain very soon will be met by some vigorous measure of retaliation.

SUGAR REFINERS LOSE

In Their Legal Attack on the Repeal of the Bounty.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The District Court of Appeals to-day affirmed the decision of the district Supreme Court refusing to grant the Miles Sugar Manufacturing and Planting Company, of Louisiana, a mandamus compelling Secretary Carlisle and Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller to proceed under the law awarding sugar bounties notwithstanding its repeal by the new tariff law. The case was brought as a test suit. An appeal to the United States Court is yet open to the planters, the case having gone against them in all inferior tribunals.

Annual Seed Distribution.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The annual seed distribution of the agricultural department has so far resulted in sending out 1,300,000 papers of vegetable seeds to people throughout the country. The work will probably not be completed before May, and 80 flower seeds have been sent out this season. There are still about 6,000,000 papers of seeds awaiting distribution.

ADDICKS IS BEATEN.

Senator Higgins Likely to be Renominated.

Dover, Del., Jan. 8.—As the time for the senatorial caucus draws nigh the fight grows more bitter. There will be no compromise. With the Addicks followers it is "Addicks or nobody," and with the Higgins adherents its the same—"Higgins first, last and all the time."

Charles L. Moore, one of the recognized leaders of the Addicks' faction, is sanguine that his candidate will be nominated. He even goes so far as to state that Senator Higgins has no more show of being the caucus nominee than he (Moore) has. Senator Robert J. Hanby, of Newcastle county, who, by the way, is the only man from that county who will vote for Addicks, is not so positive of success.

From a purely unbiased standpoint it is hard to see just how Mr. Addicks' lieutenants expect to accomplish the defeat of Senator Higgins unless there is some treachery in Sussex county. Leaving Mr. Massey out of the question the result of the caucus on next Monday evening will probably be as follows:

Newcastle—Higgins, 8; Addicks, 1.
Kent—Higgins, 1.
Sussex—Higgins, 3; Addicks, 6.

This will give Higgins 12 votes and Addicks 7. Of course there are liable to be charges in these estimates, but they will be very slight.

DEBS SURRENDERS.

Ready to Go to Jail and Serve Out His Time.

Chicago, Jan. 8.—Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway union, and seven members of the executive committee, were found guilty of contempt by Judge Woods, of the United States court, were this morning surrendered to the custody of Marshal Arnold, and locked up at 10 o'clock in the marshal's private office.

Counsel for the prisoners decided this morning not to contest the case any further before the Circuit court, but will, on Saturday of this week, ask the United States Supreme court at Washington for a writ of habeas corpus.

On the application, whether it is granted or not, they will have the right to take an appeal, and on this appeal may secure the liberation of the prisoners on bail, pending a hearing. Acting under the direction of Clerk Burnham, Mr. Pickard, his assistant, issued orders of commitment, on which Marshal Arnold, if he feels so disposed, may send the prisoners to jail.

The marshal says, however, that he will take no further proceedings until he has direct orders from Judge Woods, to whom he will apply for instructions this afternoon.

The cumulative sentence imposed on Debs was one year, and on the other defendants six months.

United Garment Workers of New York demand an eight-hour-a-day rule.

Wilkins & Close, glove manufacturers of Gloversville, N. Y., failed yesterday for $70,000.

Robert Nichols and John Mullaney, of Boise, Idaho, were killed in a snow slide at Silver City yesterday.

The United States grand jury has ignored the charge against Gov. Hughes, of Arizona, of appropriating to himself the $500 salary allowed for an interpreter.

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations.
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,
FROSTBITES, CHILBLAINS, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA.
DIFFICULT BREATHING.
CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.
There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

SECRET CIRCULARS

Sent Out Calling a Convention of United Mine Workers.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—The executive board of the United Mine Workers which is also the executive board of N. T. A. 135 K. of L. (the miners branch of the Knights), sent out two secret circulars to-day calling conventions of the two bodies. The K. of L. miners will meet February 11, and the United Mine Workers on the following day. Interest will center chiefly on the convention, where it will be determined whether the K. of L. miners will desert the United Mine Workers as urged by Sovereign and Hays in a recent circular. The United Mine Workers officials, on the other hand, urge the K. of L. miners to abandon the K. of L. and cleave to the United Mine Workers.

The convention will thus be the scene of a fierce struggle for the allegiance of the 8,000 knights, who are among the strongest members of the United Mine Workers. Sovereign and Hayes are expected here to champion their cause, while P. H. Penna, who has succeded John McBride as president of the Mine Workers, Secretary Patrick McBryde, and all the members of the executive board will represent their organization. Upon the result hang important issues. If the 8,000 K. of L. miners desert the Mine Workers that body will be practically disorganized, while if Penna and McBryde triumph, it will be a serious blow, but not so fatal in its results, to the K. of L. Secretary McBryde says that John McBride will not be called upon to take a hand.

GOVERNOR-ELECT JAMES H. BUDD

Is Reasonably Sure of Avoiding a Contest.

Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 8.—The legislature of California convened yesterday. Republicans have a majority in both houses and elected temporary officers. The new members were sworn in and thereupon both branches adjourned until to-day.

Governor-elect Budd yesterday received from Attorney General Hart an opinion in which it asserted that there can be no gubernatorial contest before the present legislature and that the oath of office must be administered to Budd. The opinion declares that the section of the political code which provides the manner of the gubernatorial contest before the legislature is unconstitutional in that it confers judicial powers on the legislature.

S. H. Hutchins, of Denver, Colo., father of the young lady who married the adventurer Clarence W. Clark, had gone insane through brooding over the affair.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE YEAR JUST ENDED WAS BETTER THAN 1893.

Industries Are Doing Better Than a Year Ago—Bradstreet Says the Year Has Been a Bad One With Railroads.

New York, Jan. 5.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says this morning: Failures for 1894 are fully reported this week, being 13,885 in the United States and 1,536 in the Dominion of Canada. Liabilities in the United States were $172,992,856 and in Canada $17,616,215.

Neither the decrease of over half in this country, nor the increase of over 40 per cent in Canada is surprising, but the statement shows that most of the decrease in the United States is in manufacturing liabilities while the entire increase in Canada is in liabilities of trading concerns.

A few states, including New York and Pennsylvania show more failures than in 1893, and in a few Southern states the amount of liabilities is larger, but in Central and Western states, very much smaller. In eleven of the 36 years reported liabilities have been larger than in 1894, though for this year and 1893 the statement is confined to commercial failures, as it was not in former years. The failures have been 12.5 in every thousand firms doing business; the liabilities have averaged $132.77 to each firm in trade, and in proportion to the volume of solvent business represented by all clearing house exchanges $2.63 for every $1,000.

The complete review of different branches of business places in a clear light the fact that prices of commodities are at the lowest level ever known. Eight years ago, in July, prices averaged only 72.63 per cent of the prices for the same articles and in the same markets January 1, 1860, and this remained the lowest point ever touched until August 10, 1893, when the average fell to 72.76, but early this year prices dropped below all previous records and have never recovered, the average December 26 being only 68.73 per cent of the prices in 1860. The range was very little higher at the end of the year and about as low October 25. The fall since a year ago has been 5 1-2 per cent, but very unequal in different branches. In iron and steel products 14 per cent, in wool 17.4 per cent, in woolens and cottons about 15 per cent. These changes contrast sharply with the decline of wages paid per hour's work which average only 1.2 per cent less than a year ago.

The condition of industries has been largely governed by the fall in prices and while production is much greater than a year ago, the aggregate increase being fairly measured by the increase of 8.4 per cent in hours of work done in November, compared with the previous year it has been the controlling feature in almost every important industry that consumption has not kept pace with the output, and has not sustained prices. In iron and steel, the lowest prices of the year are at the close and the lowest ever known the demand calling for less than half the usual quantity of rails, with large decrease in many other branches though probably the use of structural forms was larger in 1.94 than ever before. The woolen industry records a production for the year about a quarter less than normal, and for the last four months 28.47 per cent less than in 1892 in quantity of wool consumed, but in value of product the decrease was of course greater.

The year has been especially noteworthy for the lowest prices of wheat and cotton on record. Both suffer from wholly unprecedented accumulation of stocks, the crops being large. Outside this country, wheat production has not increased enough to justify a price of 60 cents at New York, and the accumulation is largely due to false reports of yield intended to frighten buyers and raise prices. The same influence has been felt in cotton, which is also affected by world-wide depression in business and decrease in consumption of goods. In other produce markets the year has been relatively less important.

BRADSTREET ON FINANCE.

There Was No Improvement in the Share Market, January 2.

New York, Jan. 5.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says to-day: For several years it has been a Wall street tradition that the market usually experiences a slight improvement on the advent of the new year. The present week has, however, seen this custom violated, the second of January being unproductive of either speculative or investment buying, while transactions generally continued on the same restricted basis, accompanied by declining tendencies, which marked the closing days of 1894. The absence of public and foreign interest is as conspicuous as ever. The chief influence in the market appears to be the currency situation, and the probability that the continued outflow of gold to Europe, supplemented by withdrawals of specie from the treasury for other purposes, will necessitate another government bond issue within a few months.

While the market has been in the hands of professional bears it would not, however, appear that they have been successful in forcing any real liquidation. The sales on Monday and Wednesday last were mainly on short stock and the rapidity with which prices regain ground in such a narrow market when any large amount of stock is covered received another illustration.

Interest and activity were concentrated in the granger stocks. The decrease in the St. Paul's earnings for the fourth week of December as against the same week in 1893 was no less than $163,000 while compared with normal years like 1892 and 1891, the losses were $402,000 and $448,000 respectively. Rock Island also showed for the month of December a loss of $197,000 as compared with the same month in 1893. This bad ending to a bad year was supplemented by interviews with leading railroad managers in the Northwest declaring that absolutely no grain traffic can be expected from large portions of that territory until a new crop is grown and harvested. With this prospect there has naturally been a revival of bear pressure on the grangers.

The coal stocks came next in point of interest. The fact has developed that last week's bear selling of Jersey Central was apparently the clever execution of a liquidating order, and the street is consequently more inclined to believe that a reduction of the dividend rate is not unlikely.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 8, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 8.	Dec. 31.